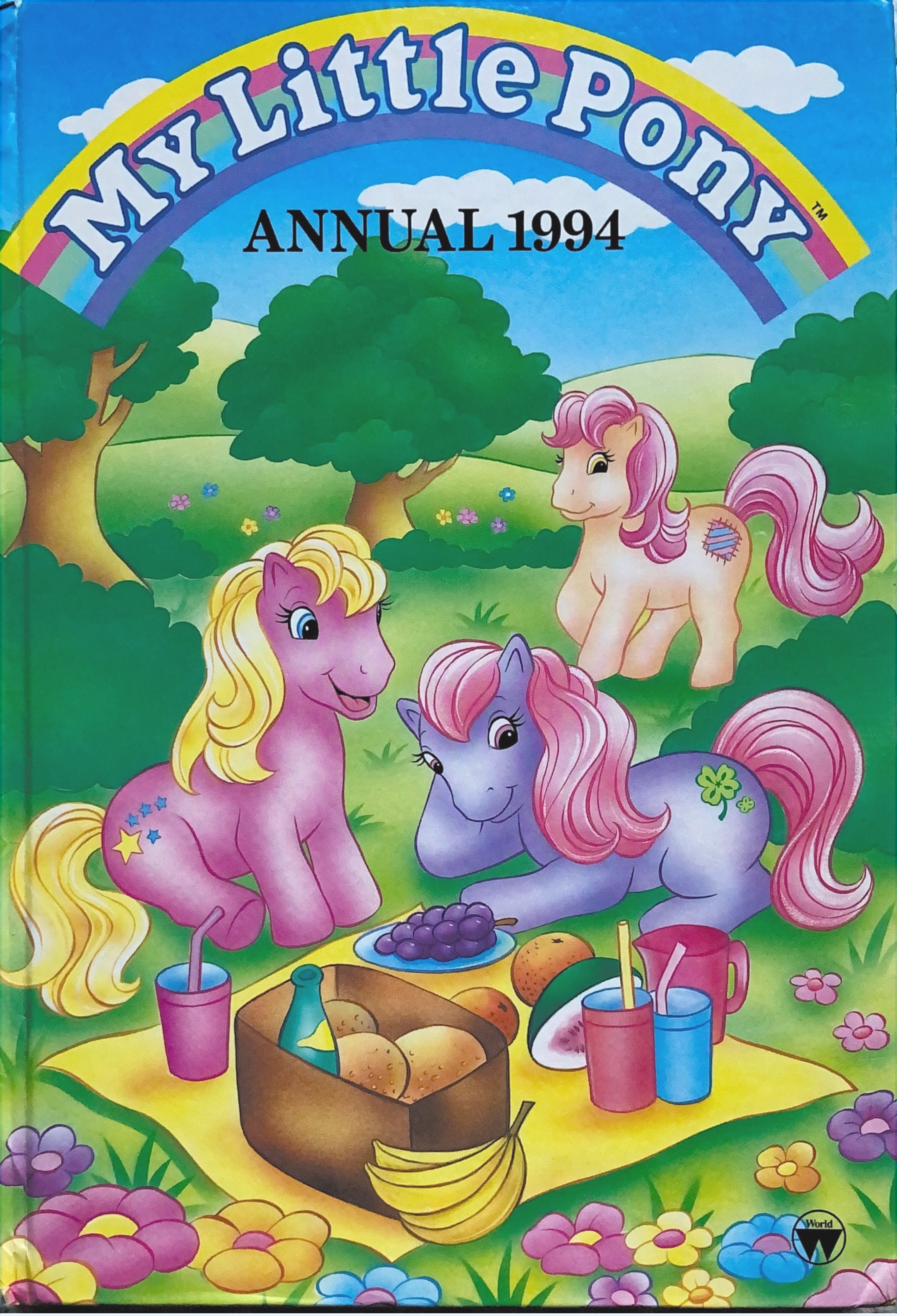
My Little Pony™

ANNUAL 1994



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My Little Pony™

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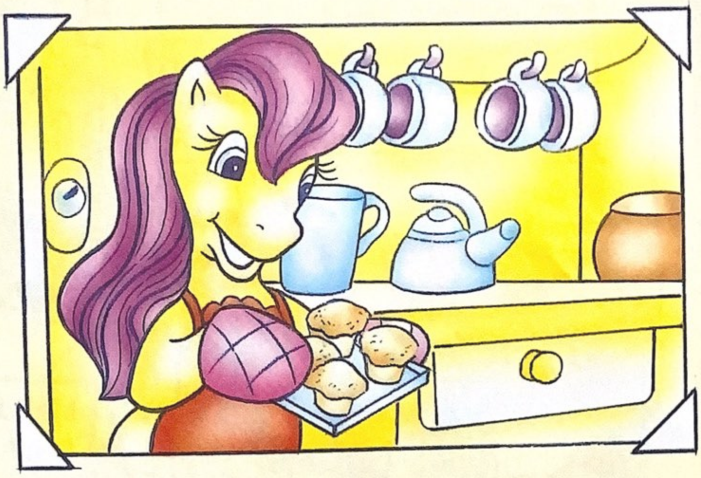
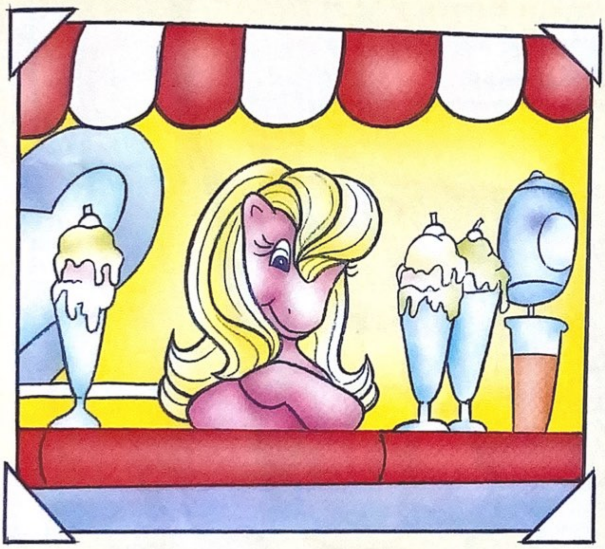
BON BON'S PHOTO ALBUM

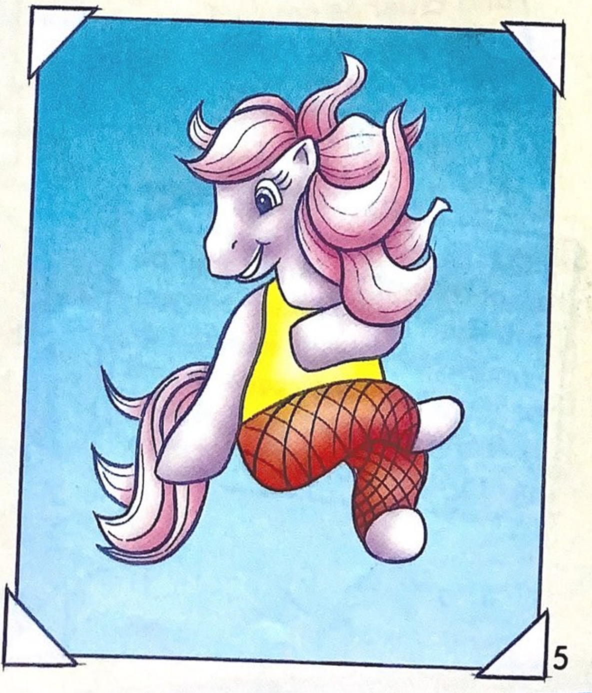
My name is Bon Bon. This is my photo album. I live with my mum and dad in Ponyland. My dad is a fire fighter. I have six brothers and sisters. Two sisters and a brother are older than me. Two brothers and a sister are younger than me. I am the middle pony. I like baking.



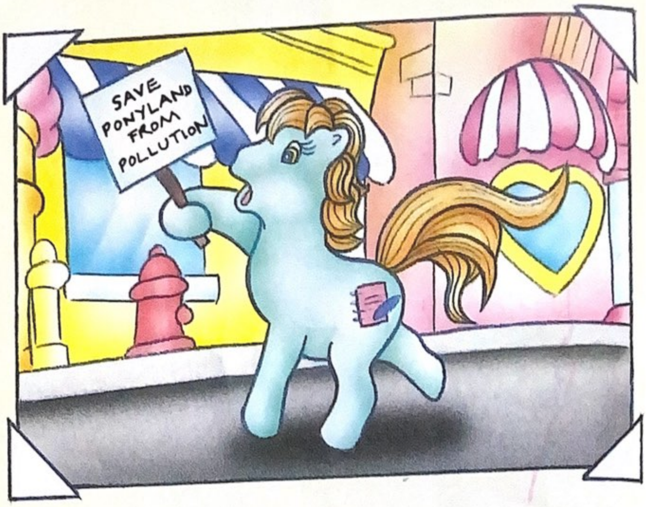


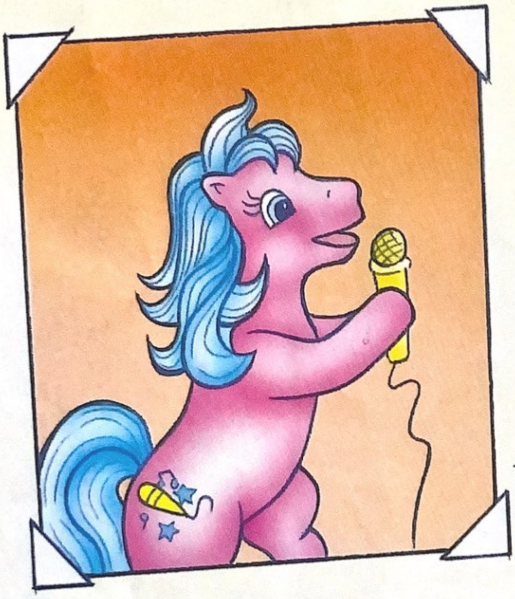
Starlight is one of my best friends. She is older than me. She is nice to me, and helps everyone. She doesn't have any brothers or sisters. Her mum and dad own the Rainbow Beauty Salon and Ice Cream Parlour. Starlight can make the most amazing ice-cream sundaes and sodas.

This is Clover. She wants to be a great dancer, but she is a little clumsy. Clover's mum works at the library and her dad is a sculptor.



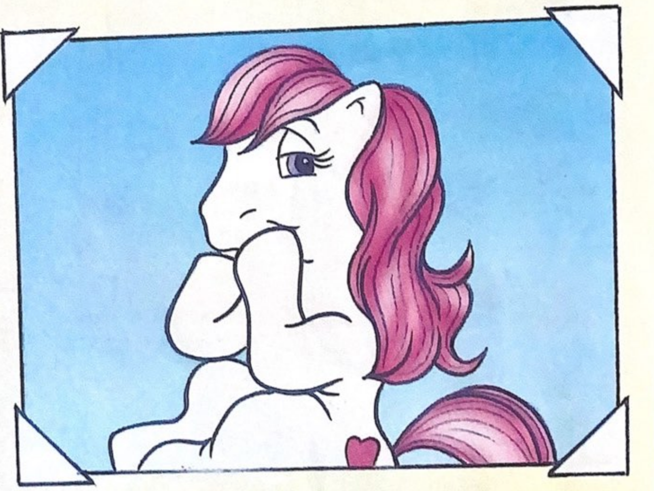
Bright Eyes is really clever. She is concerned about the environment. Her dad is the editor of the newspaper. Lancer likes her, but I don't think she knows.



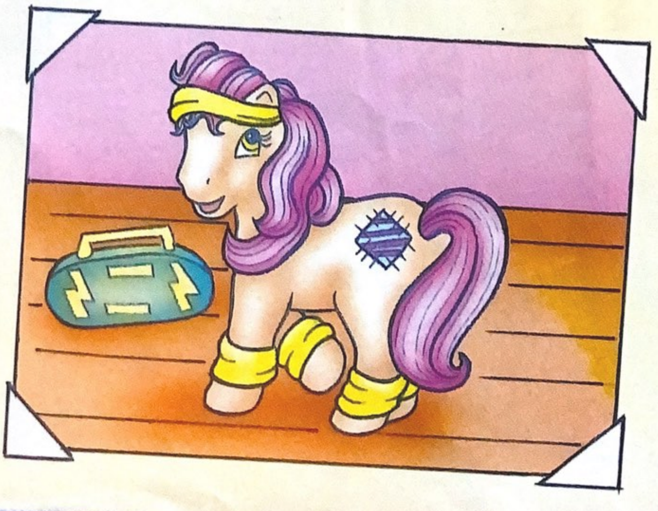


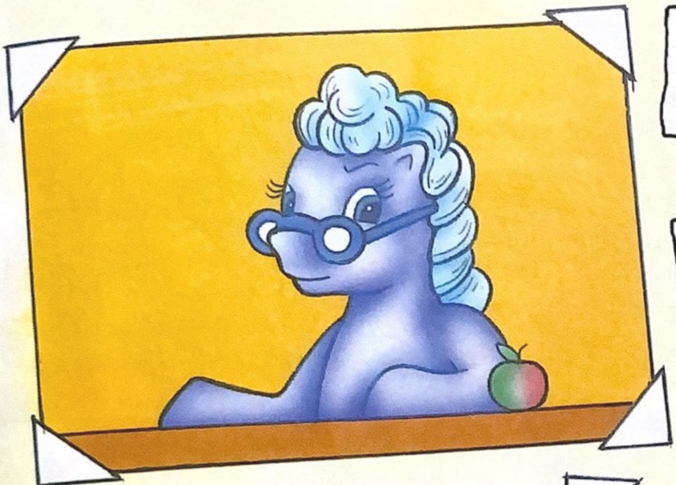
Melody wants to be a singer. She has a band called The Rockin' Beats, She is **really** trendy! Melody is a bit of a dreamer.

Sweetheart is really nice. She will help anybody. She has a big heart. She is really shy, and blushes easily. She is very sweet and likes everybody, even Teddy.



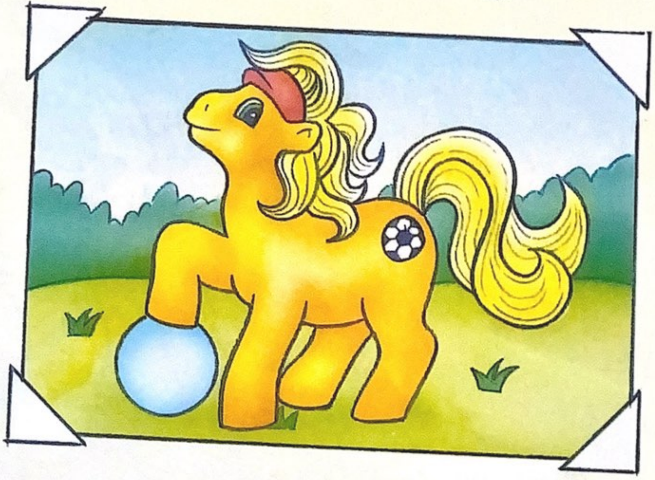
Patch is really mischievous, a bit of a tomboy. She says she has seen the Glowing Magic Ponies, but nobody really believes her. She keeps fit and is really good at football. She is in the school team.

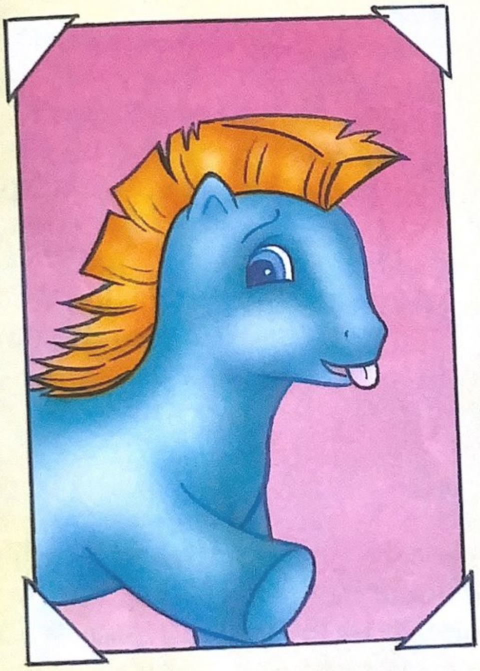




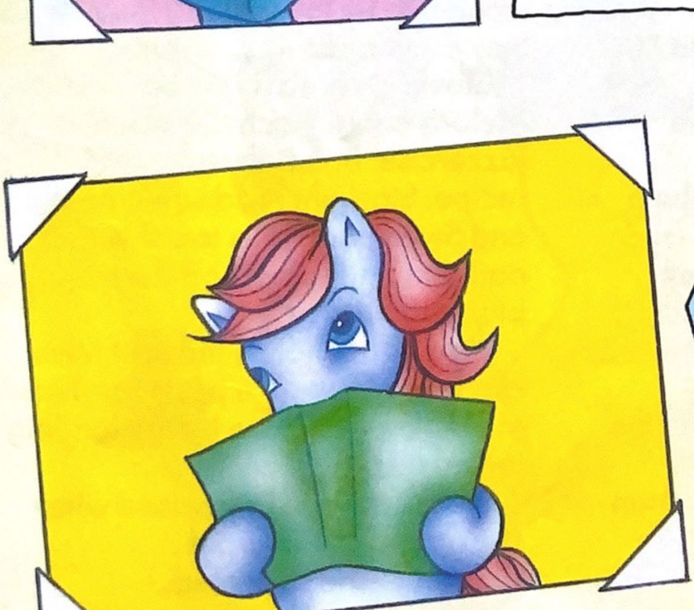
This is Miss Hackney, our teacher. She can be really stern at times!

Ace is cool. All the girl ponies like him. He is a great footballer but he's not very clever. He likes Melody, but she isn't interested. Starlight really likes him, but he doesn't know. Complicated isn't it?



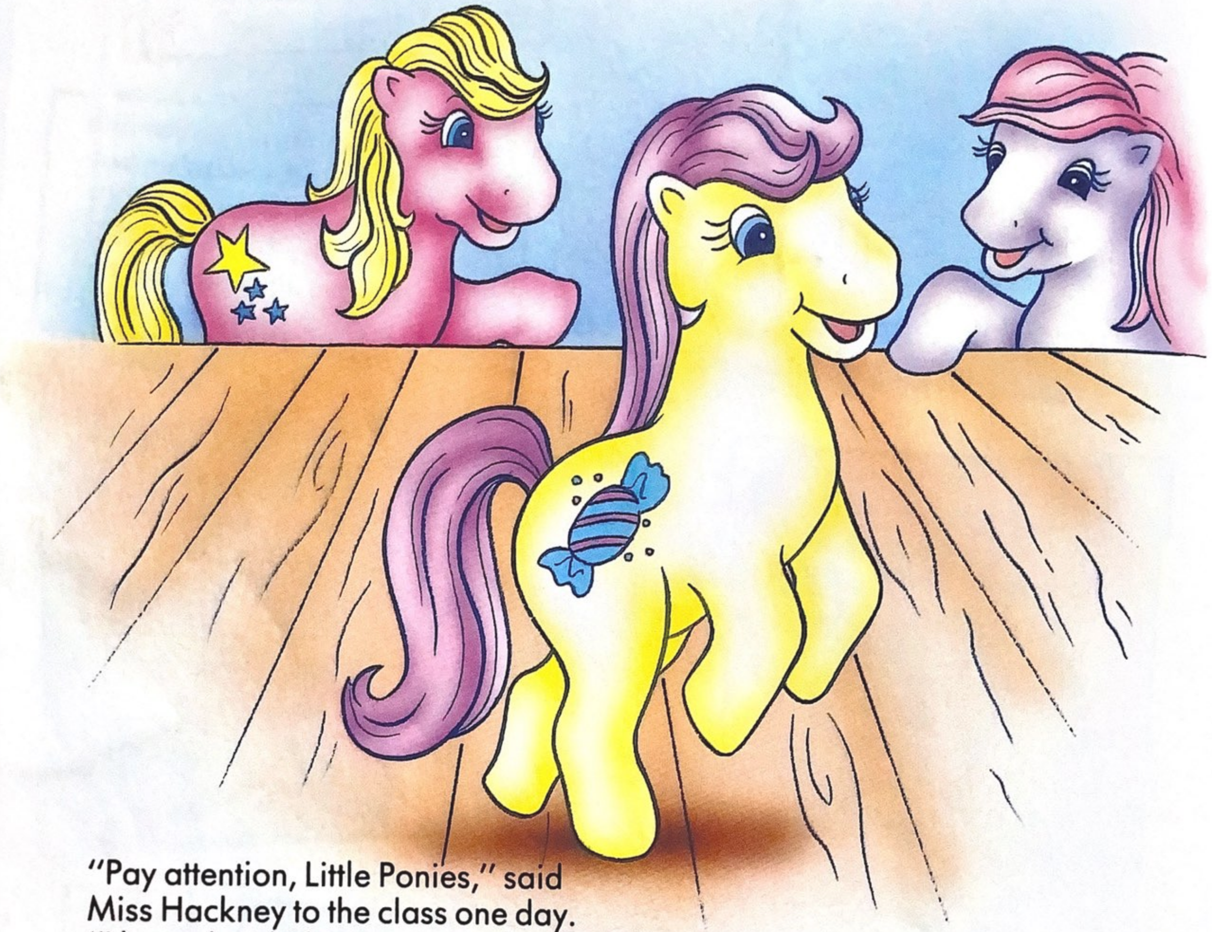


Teddy is a loud mouth and a bit of a bully. He's not very nice sometimes.



Lancer is nice. He lives in a big house. He is very smart. Maybe that is why he likes Bright Eyes. Poor Lancer. Bright Eyes is too busy to notice.

PLAY MATES



"Pay attention, Little Ponies," said Miss Hackney to the class one day. "I have decided to put on a school play this term, *The Happy Princess*. I'll be holding auditions after school," she announced.

Everybody was very excited. Everybody but Bright Eyes.

"Don't you want to be in the play?" asked Clover.

"Oh yes. I'm sure it would be a very beneficial experience," said Bright Eyes. "But I'm afraid my Ponyland Conservation Project takes up most of my time at the moment."

After school, they all went to the auditions.

Ace got the part of leading man because he looked like hero material.

When the girls discovered that Ace would be the hero, they all wanted to be the leading lady so they auditioned like anything!

Clover danced a few ballet steps. Melody sang. Patch did some jazzercise. Bon Bon recited a recipe. Starlight read some poetry and Sweetheart was too shy to audition and rushed off the stage, blushing.

It's a hard choice, thought Miss Hackney. There are parts for them all, but only one can be the leading lady.

Everybody was surprised when she chose . . . Bon Bon!

"Me!?" she squealed.

"Yes," said Miss Hackney. "You read your recipe with such passion and feeling. And I'm sure it will boost your confidence."

Her friends congratulated her, then they were all given their parts, even Sweetheart. She was in charge of opening the curtains and prompting the others if they forgot their lines.

"Congratulations, Bon Bon!" said Bright Eyes when she heard.

"Thank you," said Bon Bon. "How's your project going?"

"Very well," Bright Eyes said. "I've got to give a talk about it, but it's on the opening night of your play. I won't be able to see it. I'm sorry."

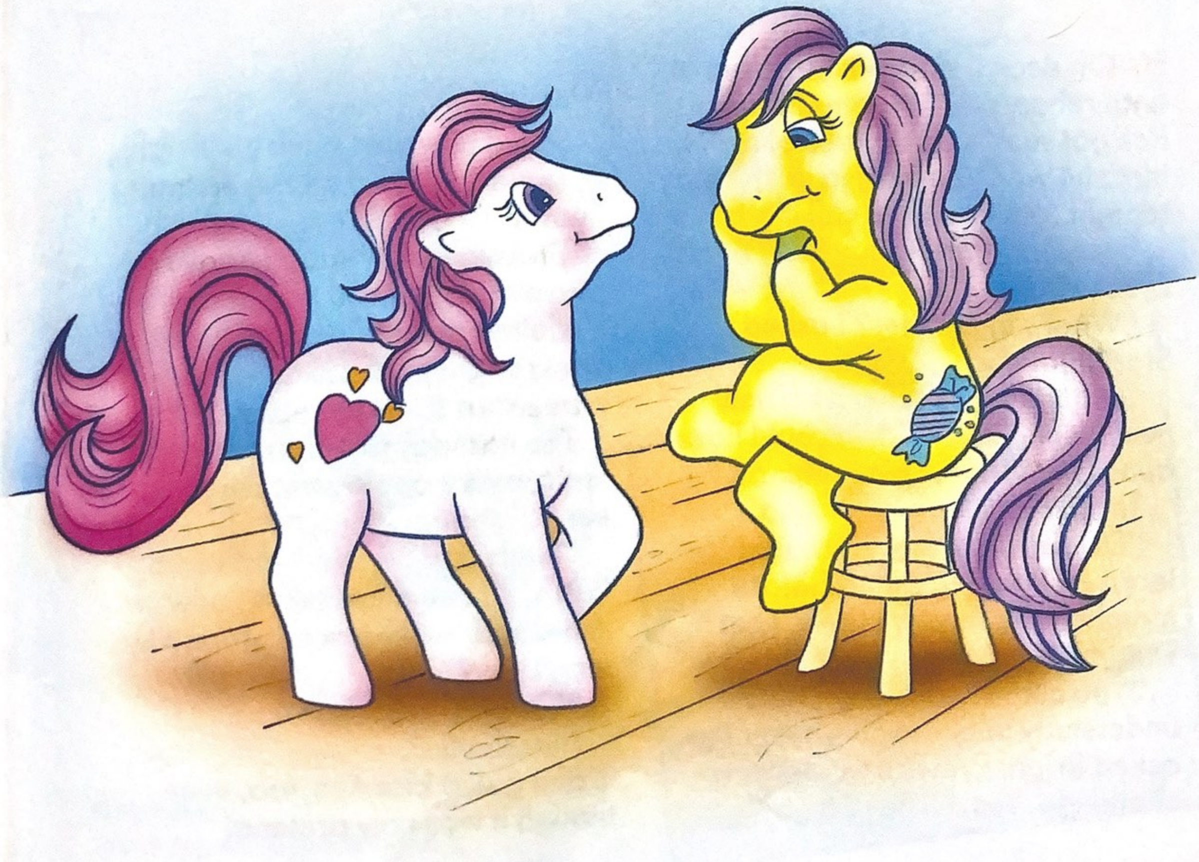
"That's all right," said Bon Bon. "We all know how important the environment is."

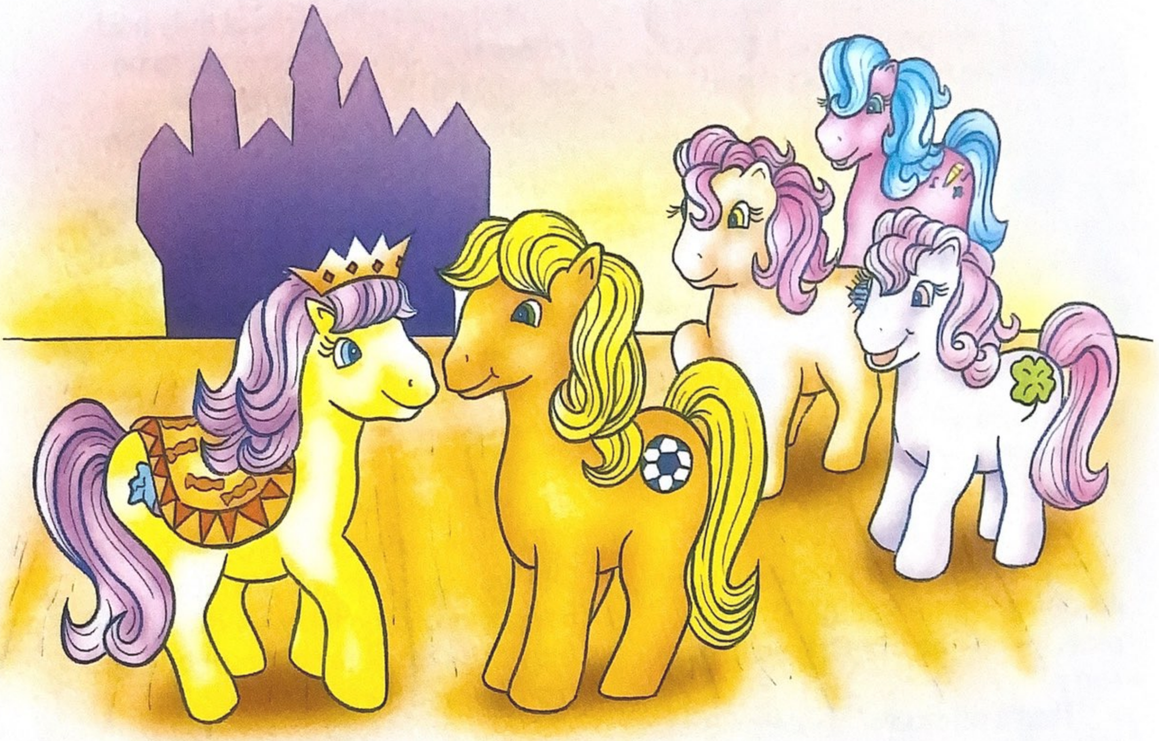
Every night after school they had rehearsals and it all seemed to be going well. But the nearer the opening night came, the more Bon Bon started to worry.

"Oh dear," she said. "What if I'm no good? What if I forget my lines? In front of everybody? I'll ruin the whole play. People would laugh. I'll freeze up, I just know I will."

"Nonsense!" said Sweetheart. "You've just got nerves. Stage fright, that's all. I'll be there to help you. You'll be fine."

But Bon Bon continued to worry. She worried so much she made herself ill and on the very day of the play Miss Hackney got a phone call from her mum.





"Oh dear," she told the actors at final rehearsal, "it seems Bon Bon has got such a bad attack of nerves that she won't be able to do the play tonight. We'll have to call it off!"

Everybody was glum. Even Bright Eyes.

"What's the matter?" asked Starlight.

"My talk has been put off until next week," she said. "I could have auditioned for the play after all."

That gave Starlight an idea.

"Do you think that you could learn all Bon Bon's lines before tonight? You're very clever. I bet it would be easy."

"You mean be Bon Bon's understudy until she gets better?" asked Bright Eyes. "It would be a challenge. Yes, I'll have a go!"

So the play was back on. Bright Eyes worked hard all day learning lines.

That night *The Happy Princess* played to a packed hall and with Sweetheart helping her with her lines, Bright Eyes did quite well. The play was a success.

The next day Bon Bon came in feeling very apologetic. "I'm sorry," she said.

"First night nerves!" declared Patch. "It could happen to anyone. Anyway, you'll be acting tonight, won't you?"

"Oh yes!" said Bon Bon.

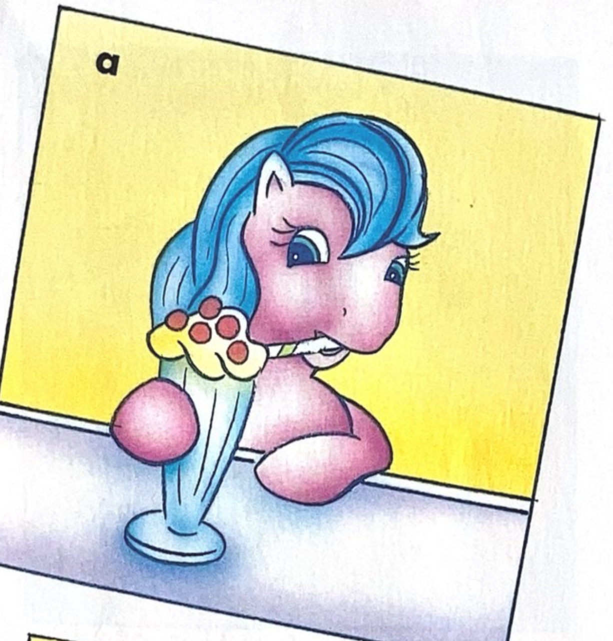
And she did.

She got to kiss Ace, too, even though it *was* only pretend!

SAME AGAIN!

There are five pictures of Melody enjoying one of Starlight's Sundae Specials. Which two are the same?

a



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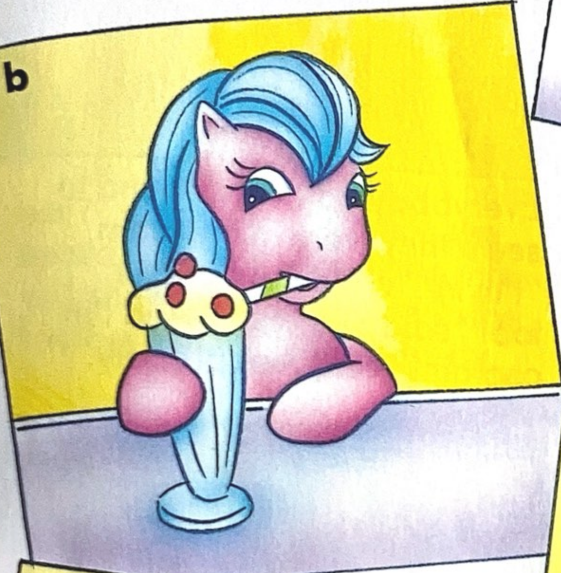

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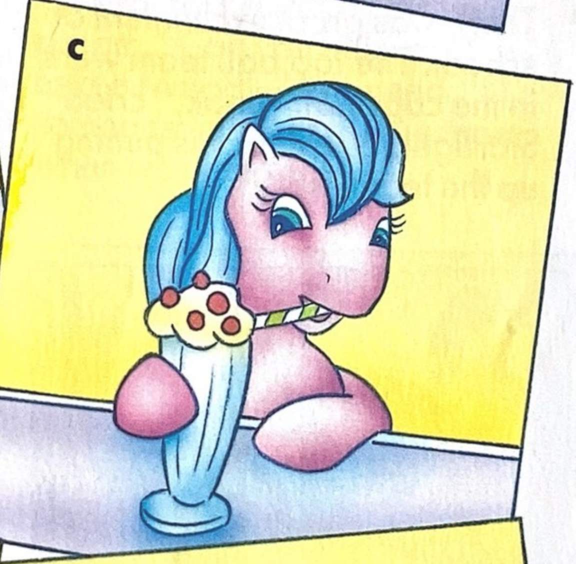

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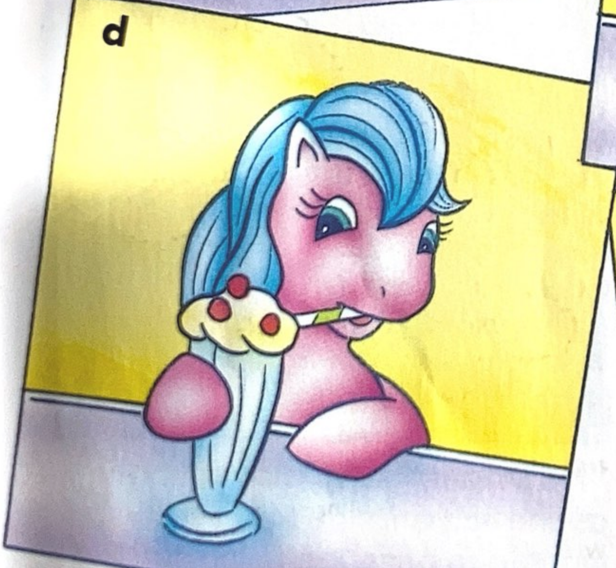
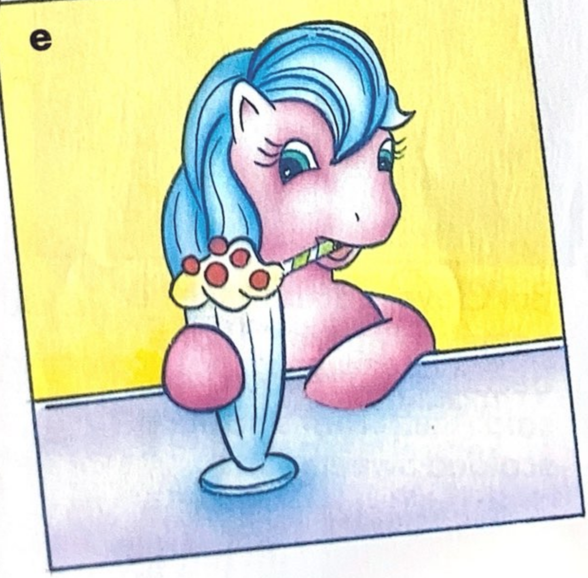


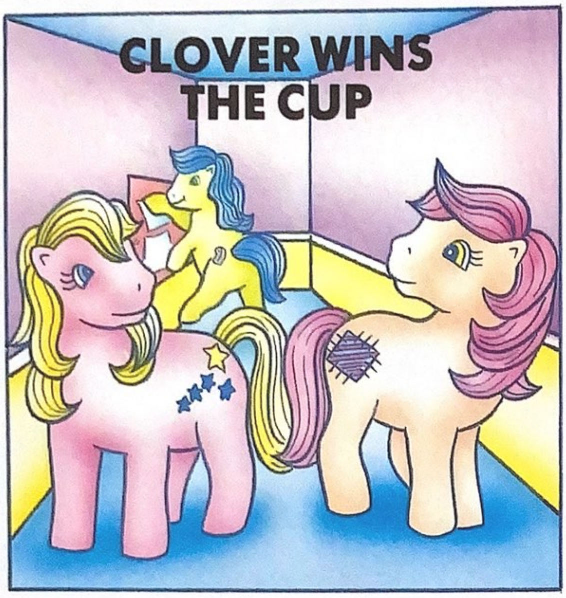
e



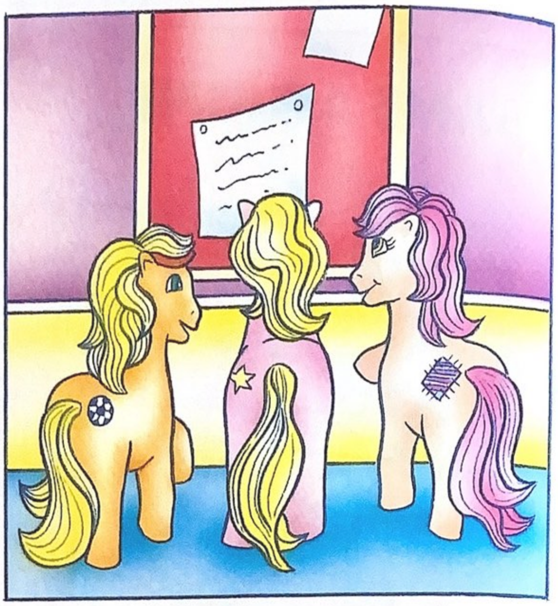
Answer:

Pictures b and d are the same.

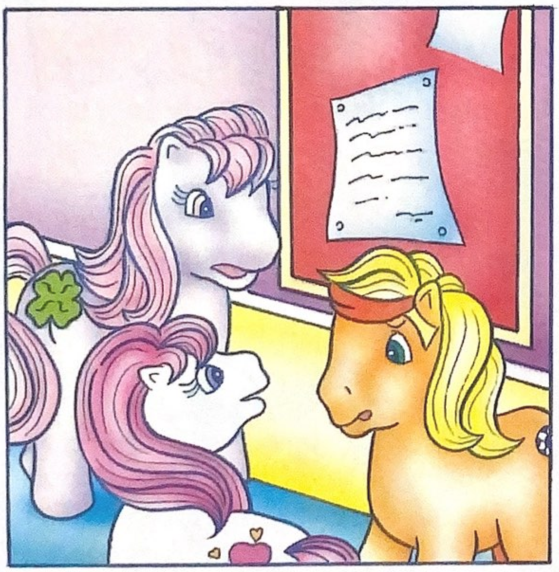
CLOVER WINS THE CUP



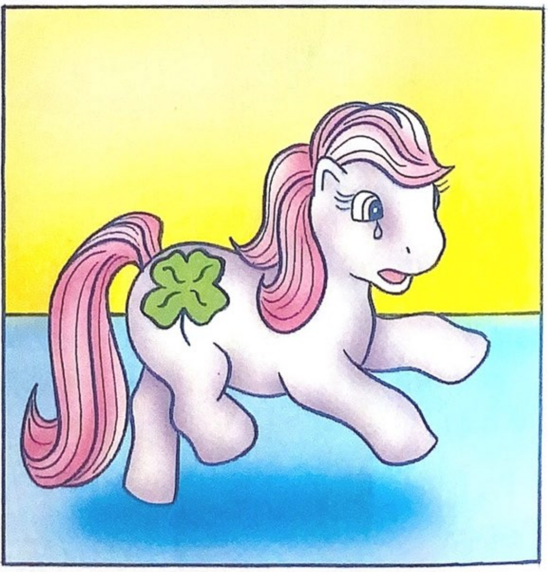
There was great excitement at school. The football team were in the cup final. "Look," cried Starlight, "the coach is putting up the team list!"



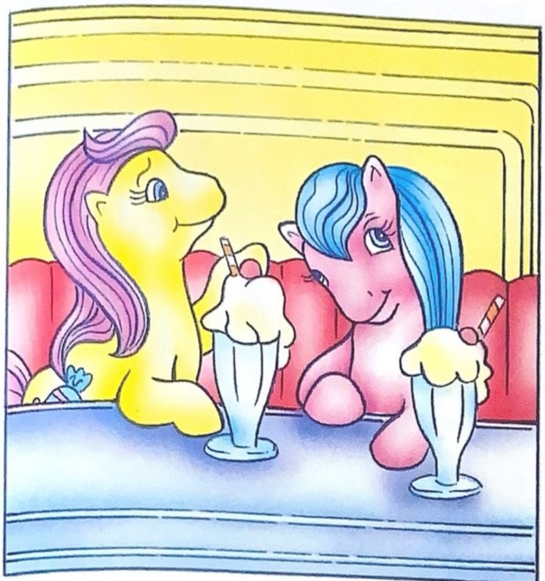
Everybody gathered round to see if they were in the team. "I'm in!" cried Patch. "Me too!" said Starlight. "And I'm captain!" said Ace proudly.



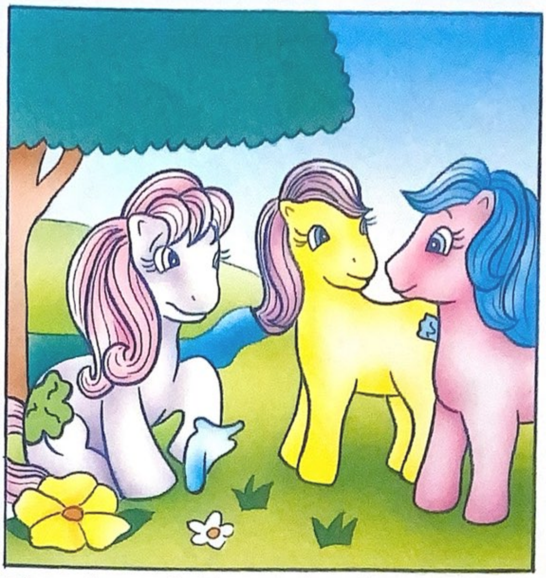
But Clover couldn't see her name anywhere. "That's because you're too clumsy!" said Ace. "That's not nice," scolded Sweetheart.



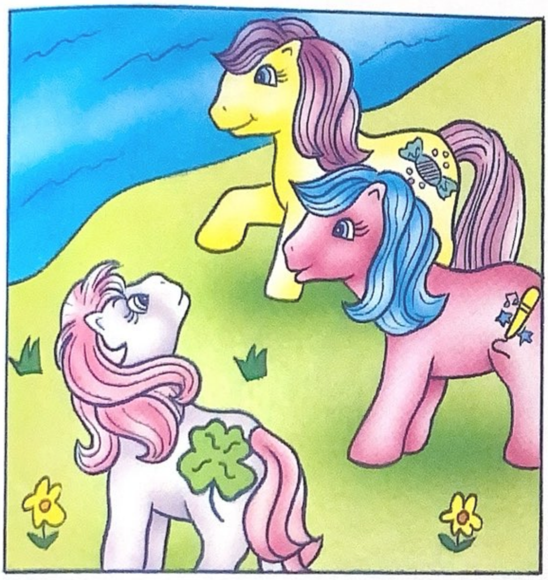
"He's right," said Clover sadly as she ran off. She had really wanted to be in the football team. Now she just wanted to be alone.



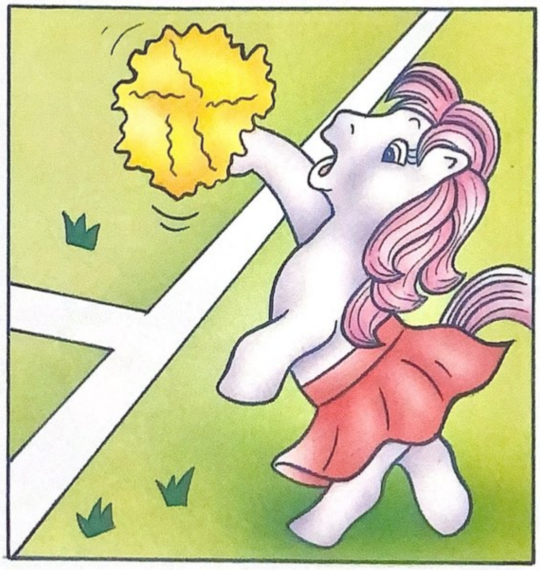
"Poor Clover, how can we help her?" said Bon Bon when she heard. "I know something that will cheer her up **and** help the football team," said Melody.



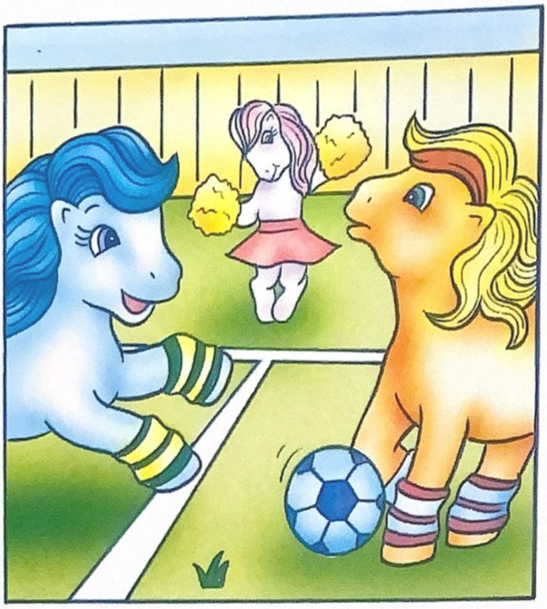
They found Clover by the stream. "Can you help us?" asked Melody. "We need someone to cheer for the team when we play."



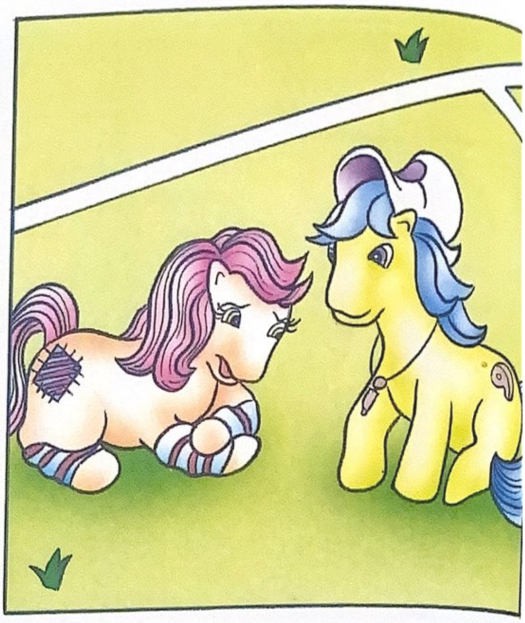
"And we thought about your ballet lessons. Will you be our cheerleader, Clover?" asked Melody. "Me?" said Clover. "Yes, you!" said the friends.



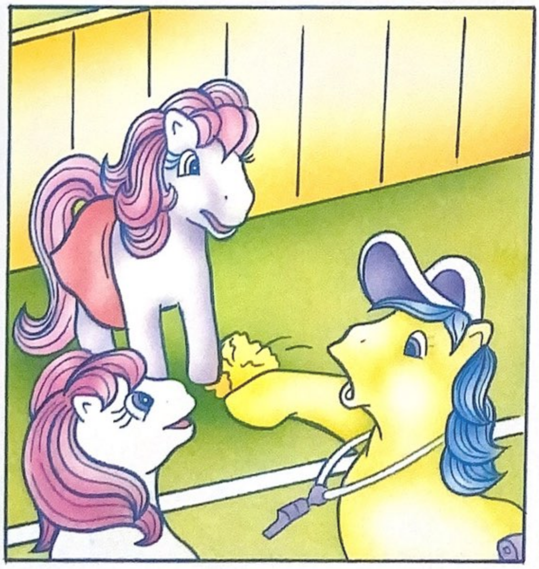
"I'd love to!" gasped Clover. So it was settled. While the football team practised their soccer skills, Clover worked hard at being a cheerleader.



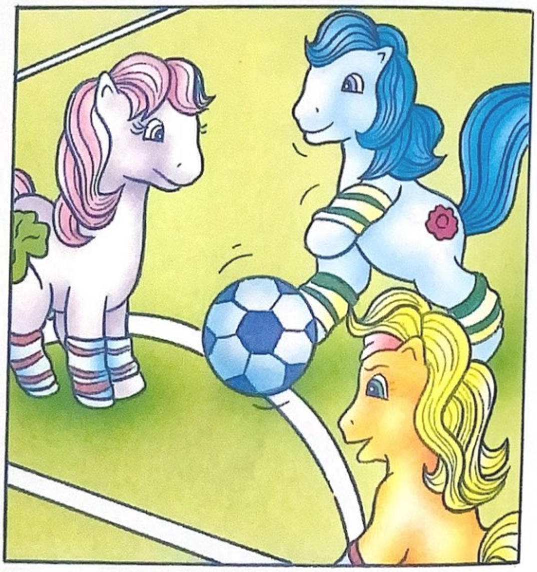
The day of the cup final arrived. The whistle blew and the match started. "Ponies, ponies, go, go, go!" cheered Clover, waving her pom-poms.



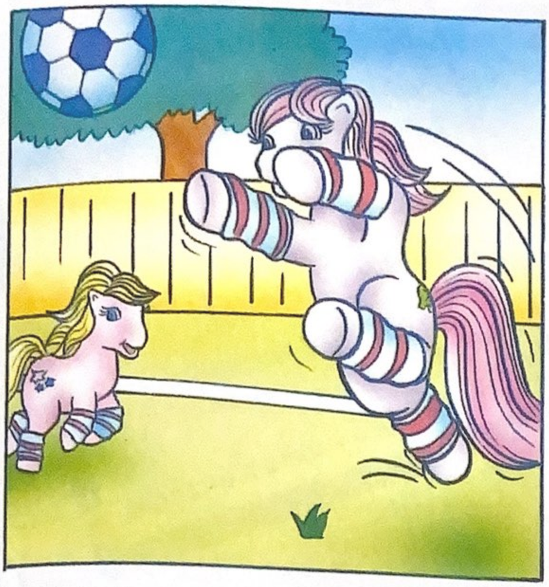
Suddenly the match stopped. Patch had hurt her ankle. "You'll have to come off," said the coach. "But who'll take my place?" cried Patch.



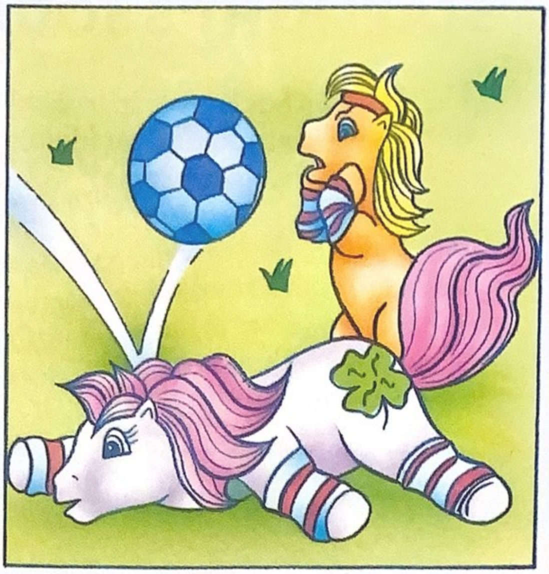
"Clover will," said the coach. "M-me?" gasped Clover. "But I'm not very good. I couldn't!" But there was no one else. "Just try your best," said Sweetheart.



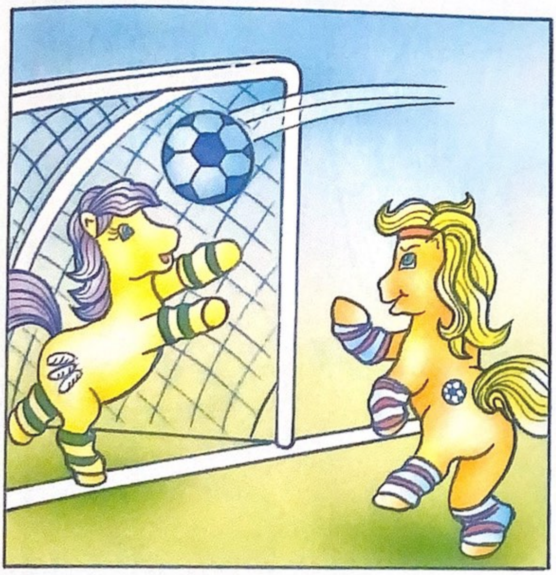
The ponies only needed one more goal to win. The other team kicked the ball down the pitch. "Oh, no," groaned Ace, "it's headed for Clover!"



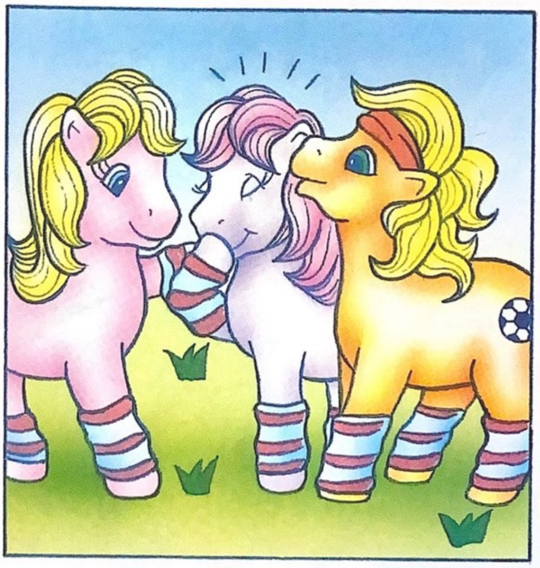
"Oh dear," cried Clover. "Kick it!" shouted Starlight. Clover took a deep breath and ran for the ball. Suddenly she tripped and fell.



The ball hit her on the head. "Oh boy, I knew this would happen!" moaned Ace. The ball bounced off Clover's head and sailed through the air . . .



. . . right into the goal. Clover had scored! The final whistle blew. "Hooray! We've won! What a header!" cried Ace, jumping up and down.



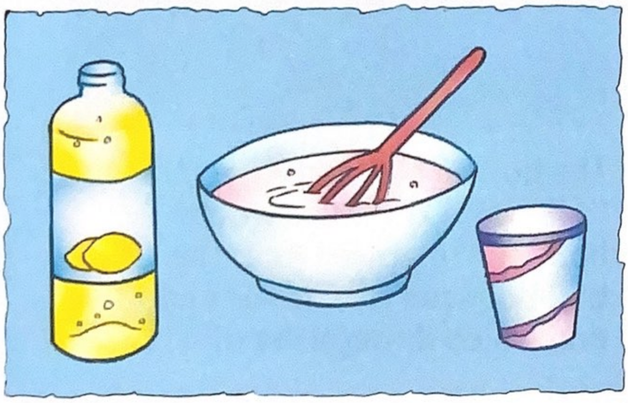
"What happened?" asked Clover. "You won the match!" said Starlight. "I did?" said Clover. "That's what I call using your head!" said Ace.

STARLIGHT'S SODAS

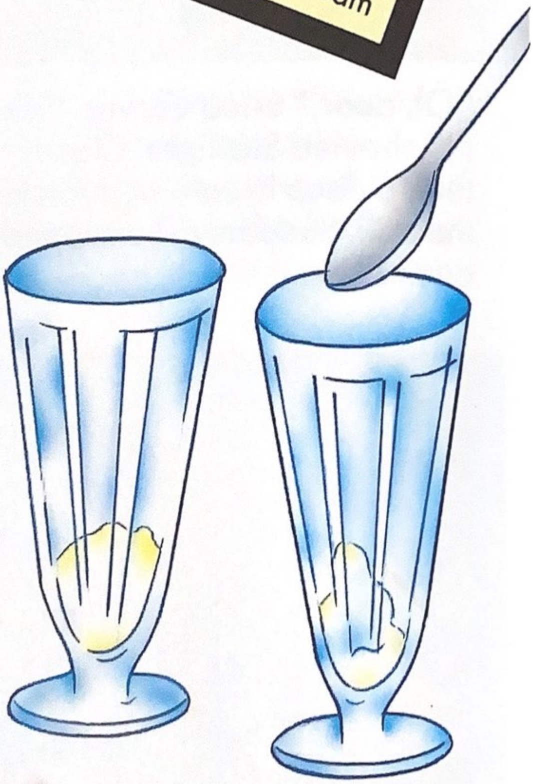
Starlight has lots of fun making
ice-cream sodas for her friends.
Why not try some?

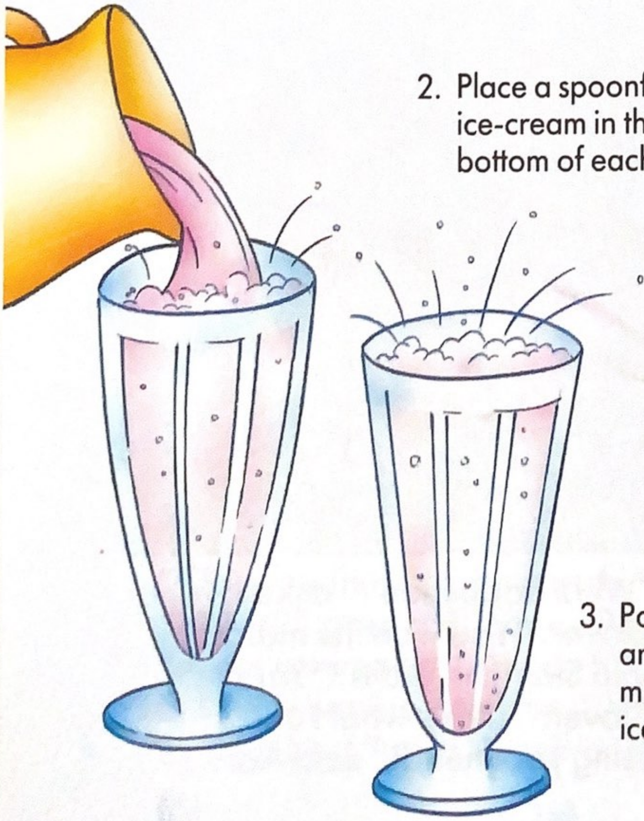
you will need:
- mixing bowl
- measuring jug
- whisk
- tablespoon
- two tall drinks glasses
- 1 pot raspberry yoghurt
- lemonade
- 2 tablespoons vanilla ice-cream

1. Whisk the yoghurt and the lemonade together in the mixing bowl. Whisk it as fast as you can.



2. Place a spoonful of ice-cream in the bottom of each glass.



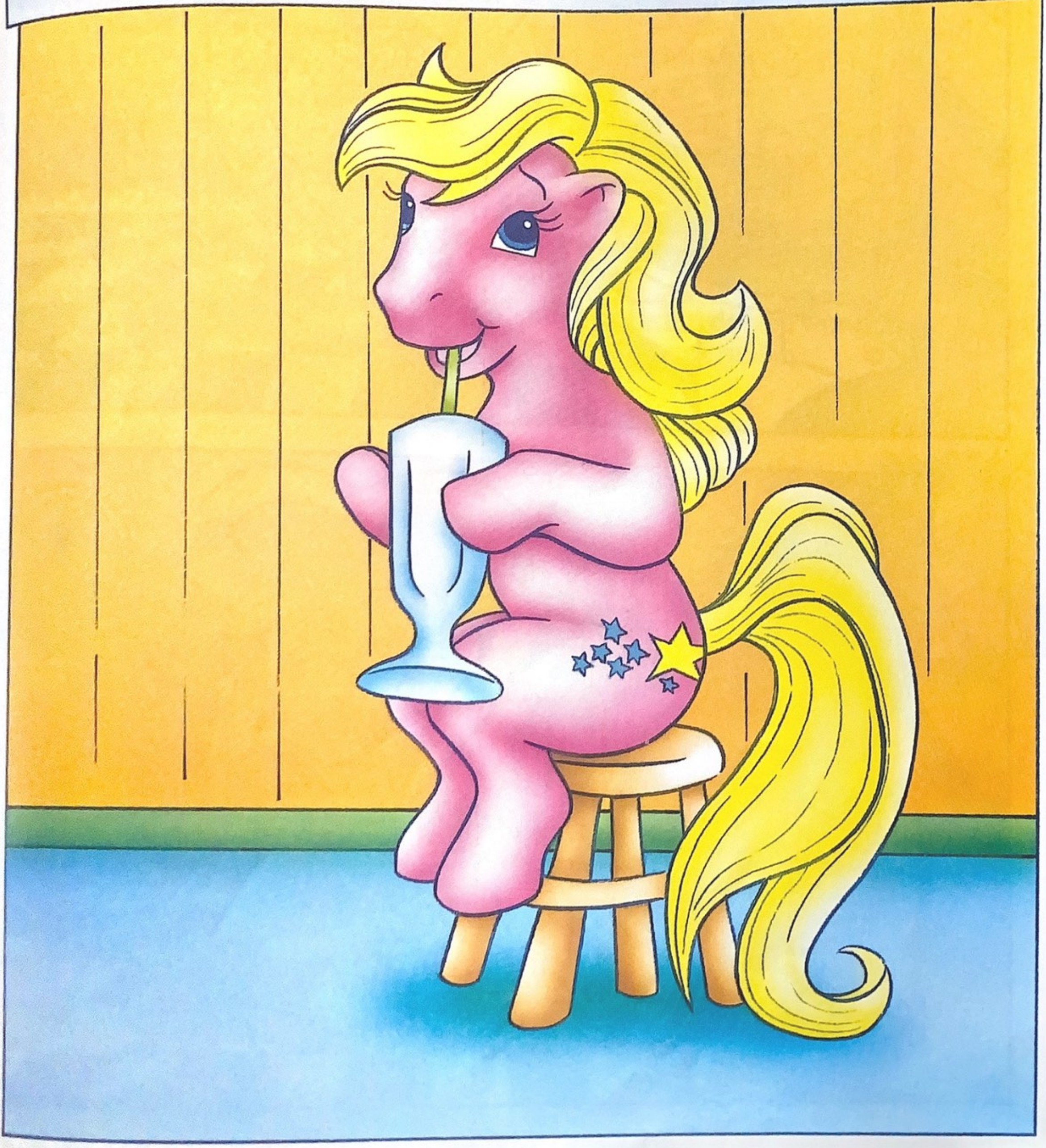


3. Pour the yoghurt and lemonade mixture on to the ice-cream. Drink!

Why not invent your own sodas? Try different flavours of yoghurt, fizzy drinks and ice-cream. How about:

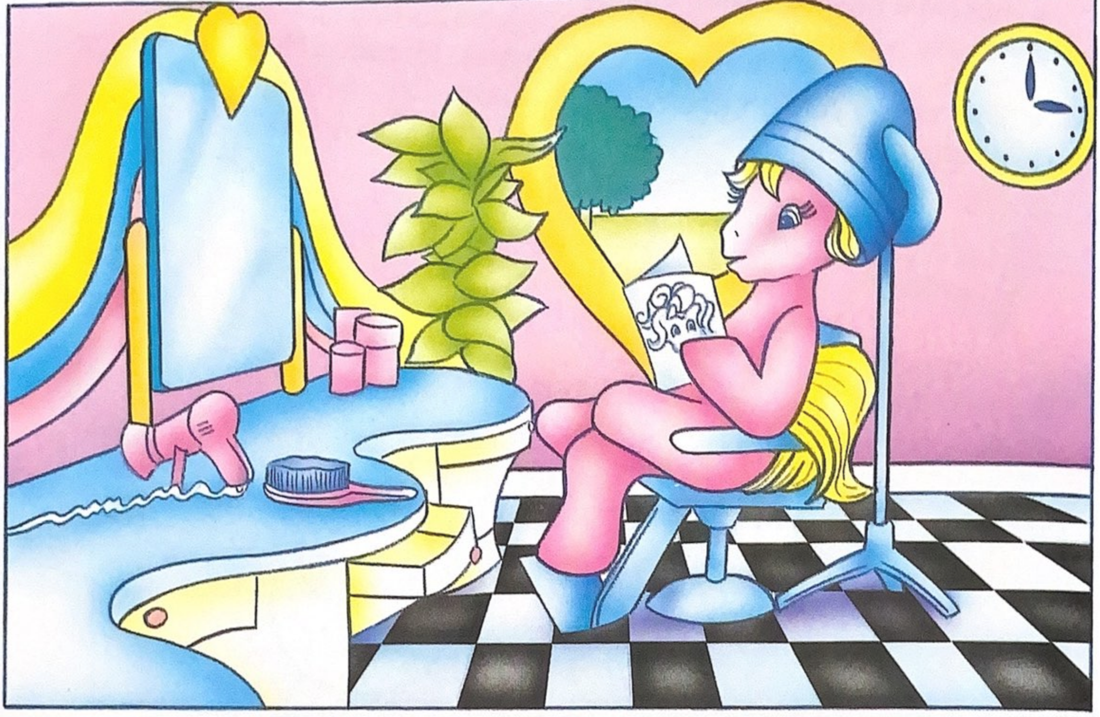
- chocolate mousse dessert and lemonade with minty ice-cream
- black cherry yoghurt, cherryade and raspberry ripple ice-cream
- banana yoghurt, cream soda and chocolate ice-cream
- mandarin yoghurt and orangeade with vanilla ice-cream

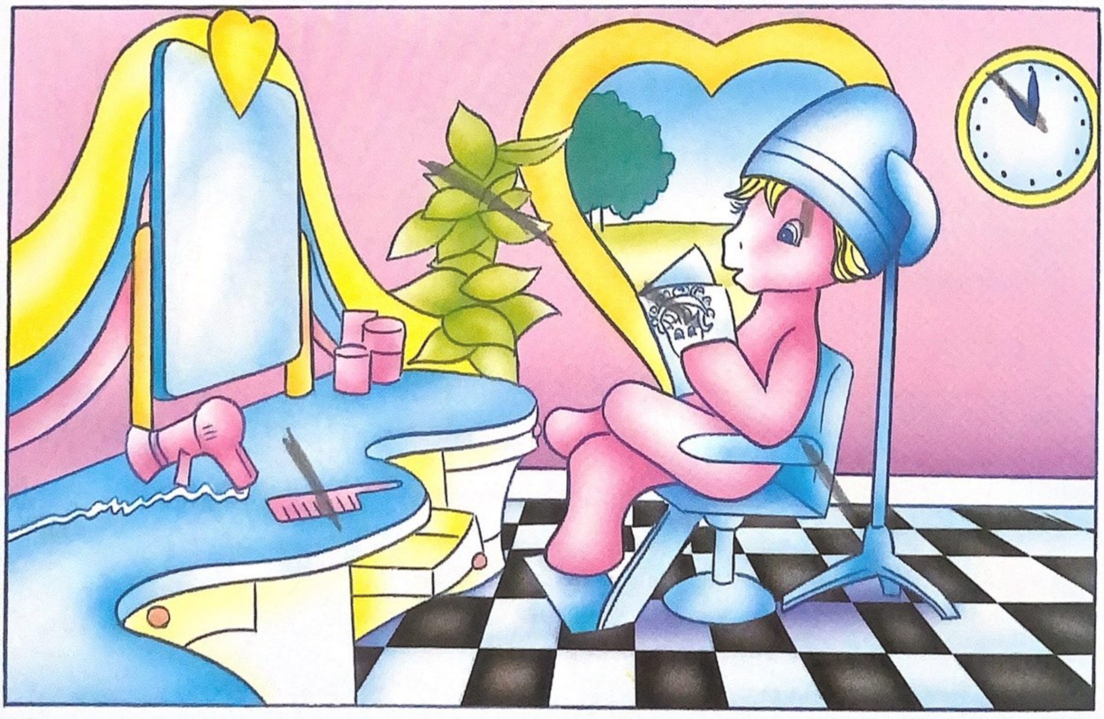
It's fun coming up with good names for sodas. How about Choco-Cream-Bananaliser or Black Cherry Ripple Whipple?



SOMETHING DIFFERENT, PLEASE!

Starlight's mum is trying out a new hairstyle on her daughter. There are six differences in the second picture of the Beauty Salon. Can you spot them?





ANSWERS : 1.The brush is a comb; 2.The clock; 3.The magazine cover; 4.Starlight's tail; 5.The plant; 6.Starlight's eyelashes.

UNBEARABLE

Teddy was feeling very sorry for himself because Miss Hackney had caught him flicking bits of paper at Bon Bon. He only wanted her to notice him, but Miss Hackney turned around at the same time as Teddy threw the paper . . .

"It's not fair!" he said, sulking. He had to stay behind after school while the others went off to play. He rushed out as soon as he could to play football, but he was too late.

"Sorry, Teddy, we've already chosen teams," said Ace.

Teddy stomped off and flopped down on a park bench.

"Huh! I didn't want to play stupid football anyway!" he muttered. "I've got tons of other things I'd rather be doing!" and he sat there by himself, sulking.

But Teddy wasn't alone. He had a secret. He had a soft side. He made sure nobody could see him, then he opened his satchel and pulled out – a little teddy bear!

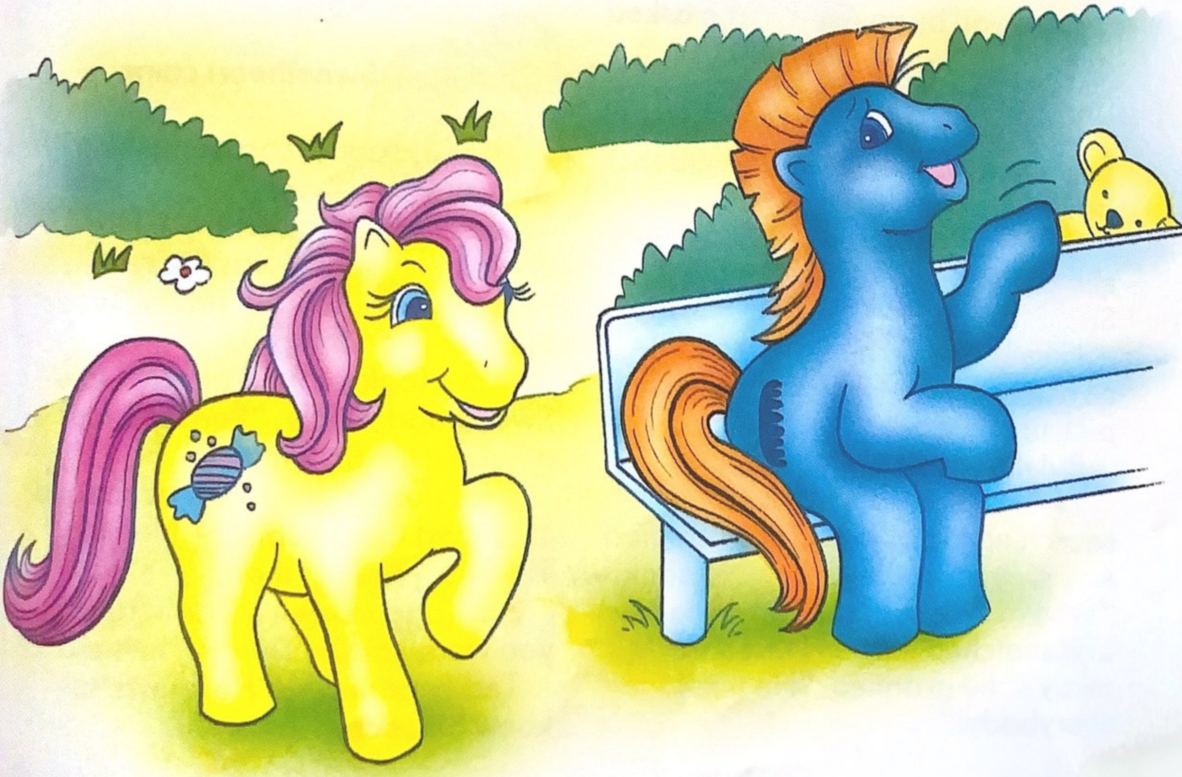
"At least you'll talk to me, won't you, Teddy?" he said, giving it a big hug. "You're always there when I need you."

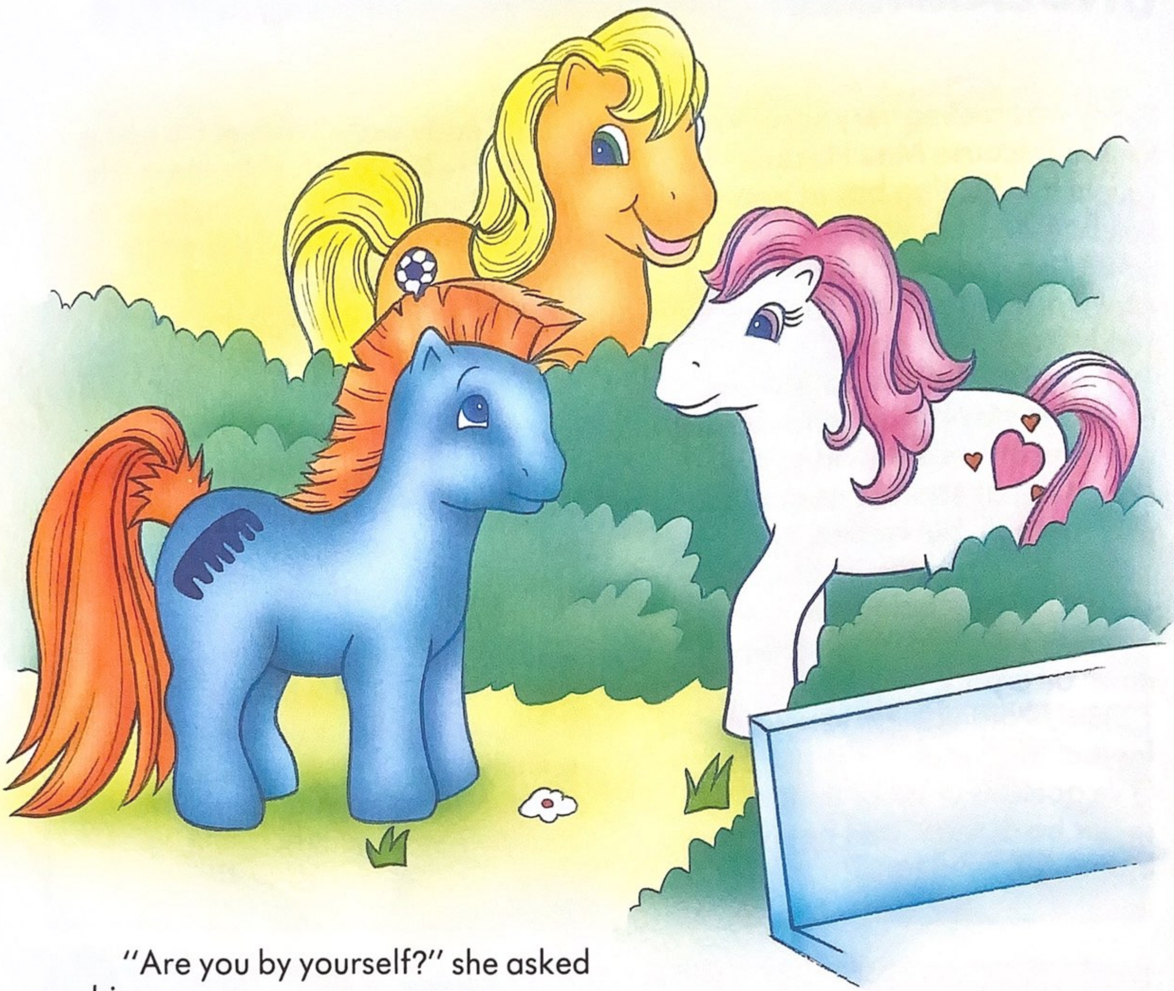
That was when he looked up and saw Bon Bon walking along the path towards him.

"Oh no!" he cried. "What will she think if she sees me with my teddy?" and he quickly tossed it over the back of the bench.

"Hello Teddy," said Bon Bon politely.

"Huh, what do you want?" he snapped back guiltily.





"Are you by yourself?" she asked him.

"No!" he snapped again.

"Well, I only asked! You can be so unbearable at times!" said Bon Bon, and she walked off.

"Oh no!" moaned Teddy, when she'd gone. "Why did I say that? She'll think I don't like her!"

He needed a comforting cuddle so he reached behind the bench to pick up his teddy.

But it had gone!

"Oh no, where is it?" he cried, searching the bushes. Then he spied Ace playing soccer. His heart sank. "What if Ace saw me with my teddy and snatched it when I tossed it away?" he groaned. "He'll tell everybody!"

Just then, Sweetheart came along.

"Hello, Teddy. Lost something?" she asked.

Sweetheart was all right. He could tell her. She was the only person who knew his secret. Teddy told her everything.

"Let's look around again," said Sweetheart kindly. "Perhaps you missed it the first time."

They hunted round the bench and searched the shrubbery. Nothing. The teddy wasn't there.

Ace jogged over. "I didn't think you were soppy, Teddy," he said.

Teddy panicked. He knew! Ace knew his secret!

"Yes," said Ace. "I never thought I'd see you playing with girls!"

"Girls?" said Teddy, puzzled.

"Sweetheart," said Ace and he jogged off, laughing.

Teddy was so relieved that his secret was still safe.

"I know," said Sweetheart, "let's go and ask the park keeper. Maybe somebody found it and handed it in."

So they went to find out.

"A teddy bear?" said the park keeper thoughtfully. "No. Nobody's handed in a teddy bear."

Teddy sighed.

"But," the park keeper went on, "I did find one when I was emptying the litter bin by the park bench. Is this the one?" And he pulled out Teddy's teddy bear.

"Yes!" exclaimed Teddy.

"Is it yours?" asked the park keeper.

"Er – " said Teddy.

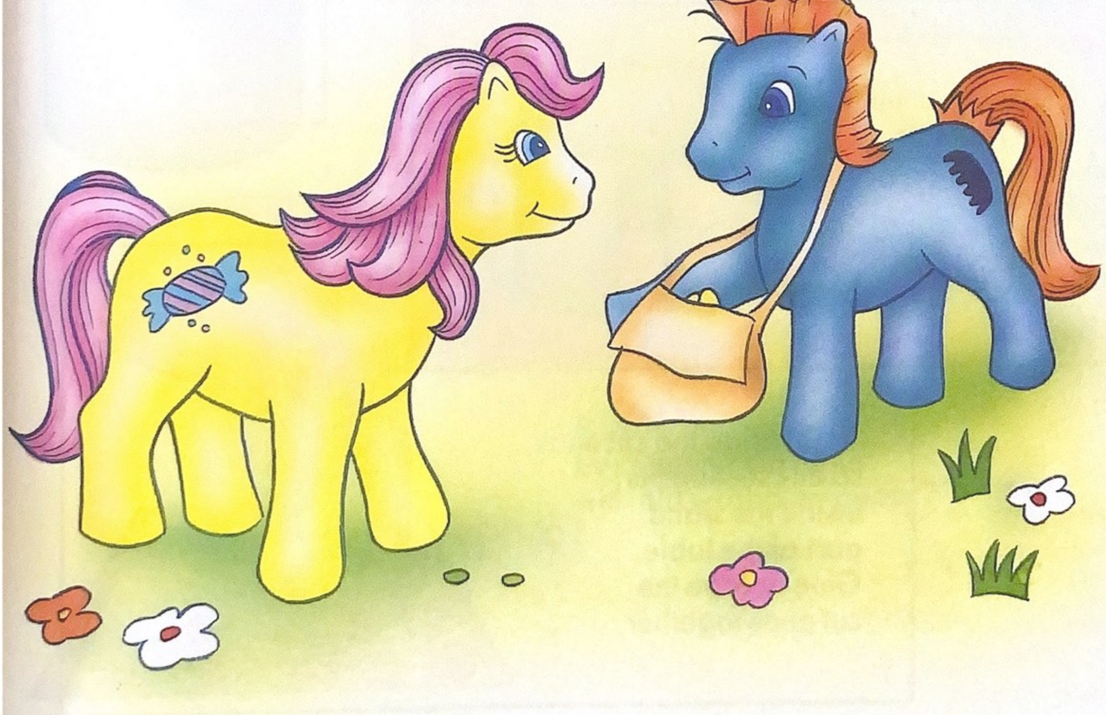
"No," said Sweetheart quickly, "it's mine."

"Here you go then," said the park keeper, giving her the bear. "And be more careful next time, eh?"

Outside, she gave the bear back to Teddy, who slipped it safely inside his satchel.

"Thank you for keeping my secret," he said. "It would be unbearable if anybody else found out."

"Don't worry. Your secret is safe with me," said Sweetheart, winking.

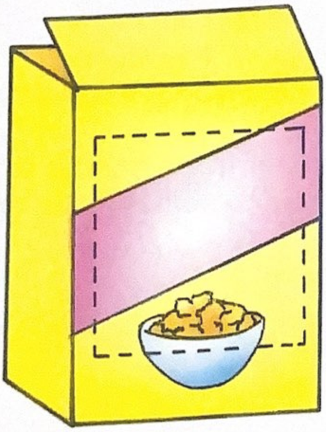


MAKE A VANITY TABLE

Here is a simple idea for your ponies – a vanity table, with room to keep a few accessories inside.

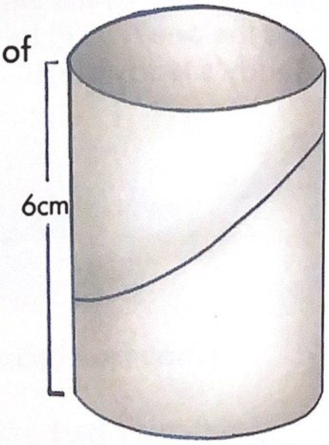
Ask a grown-up to help you with the cutting and gluing.

you will need:
an empty cereal box
a cardboard toilet roll tube
glue or sticky tape
scissors
paints
old wrapping paper
pencil
ruler
compass

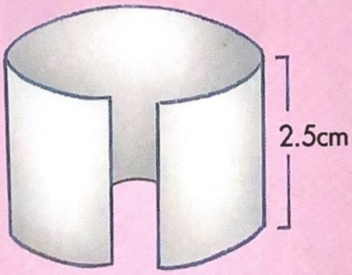


1. Mark out a square on the cereal packet 10cm by 10cm. Cut it out. This will be the base of your table.

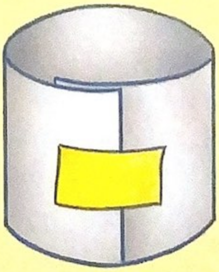
2. Cut a section of the toilet roll tube about 6cm high. This will be the stand of the table.

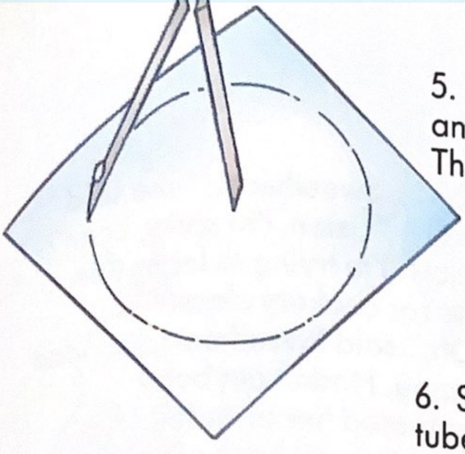


3. Cut another section of toilet roll, this time about 2.5cm high. Cut down one side, as in the picture.



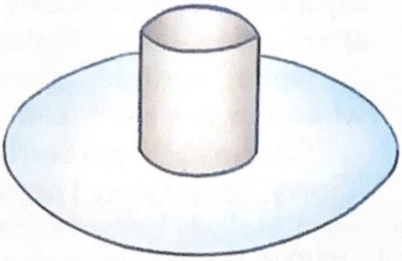
4. Overlap the cut ends so this section fits inside the stand part of the table. Glue or tape the cut ends together.



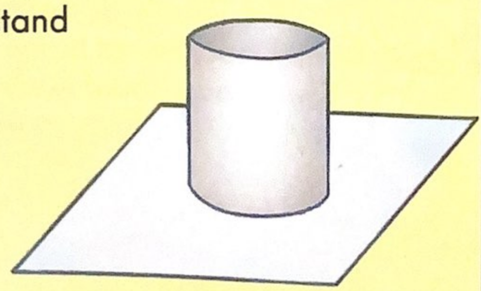


5. Draw a 5cm circle on another piece of card. This will be the table top.

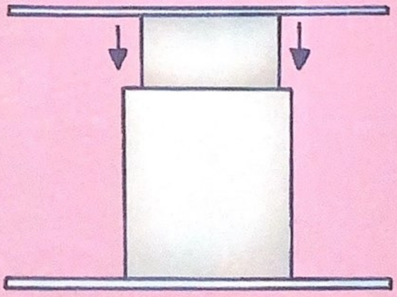
6. Stick the smaller tube in the centre on the bottom of the table top.

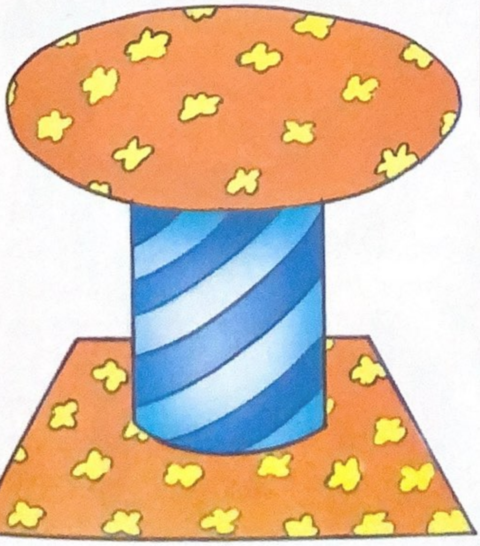


7. Stick the stand to the base.



8. Now fit the table top to the stand. It is also a lid and you can store your pony accessories inside.





9. Why not make it prettier by covering the table with old wrapping paper?

UNHAPPY BIRTHDAY

Sweetheart was very happy as she skipped to school. Today was a special day – her birthday.

"Hello, Starlight," she called, when she saw her friend.

"Oh, hello," said Starlight. "Sorry, I can't stop. I promised to meet Melody before school."

"Oh," said Sweetheart, a little disappointed. "Bye, then."

When she got to school, she saw Bon Bon sitting on the steps, waiting for the bell.

"Hello, Bon Bon," said Sweetheart hopefully.

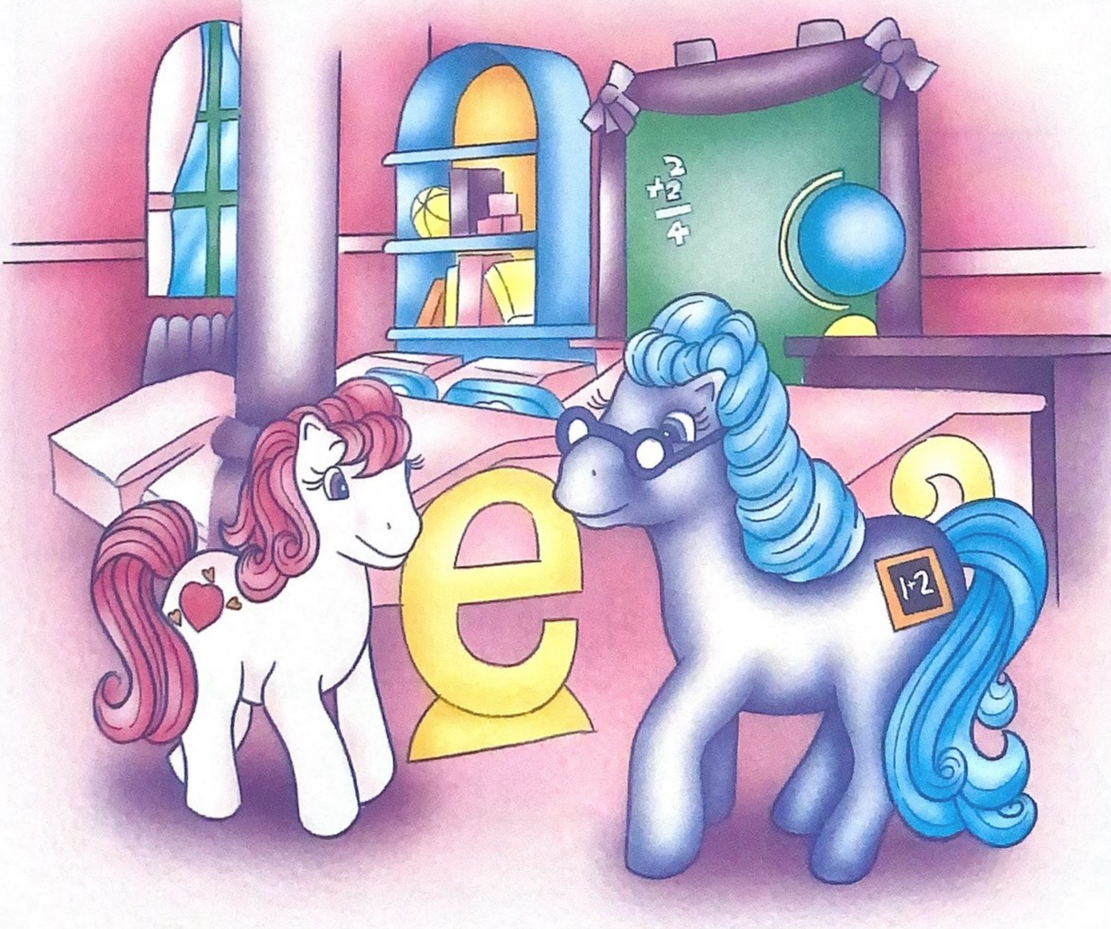
Bon Bon looked up from the cook book she was reading.

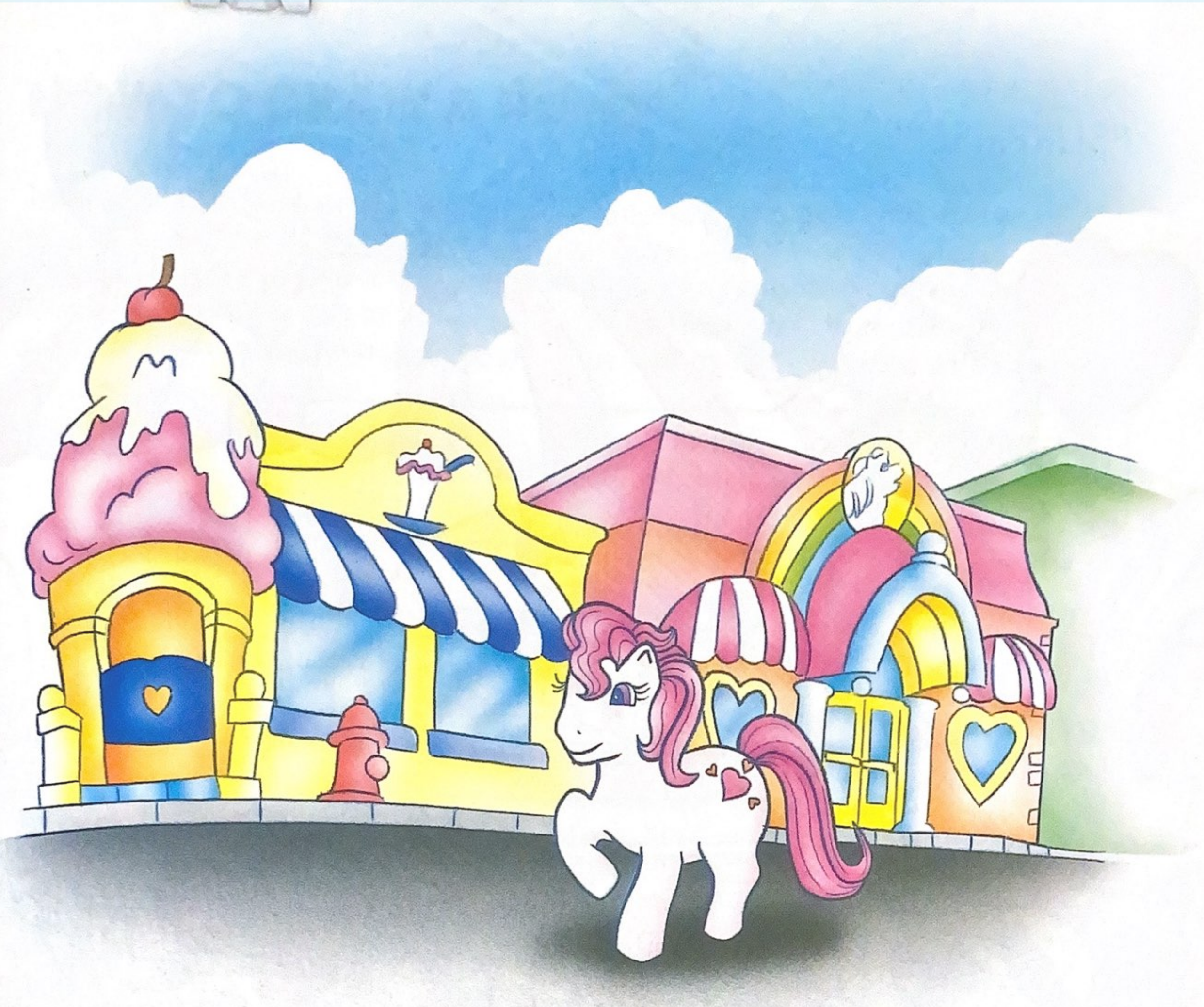
"Oh hi, Sweetheart," she said casually. "Listen, I'm sorry, I can't talk now. I'm trying to learn this recipe for cookery class."

"Oh," said Sweetheart, her face dropping. Hadn't anybody remembered her birthday? I suppose they all have other things on their minds, she thought. Still, she wished somebody would remember.

The day ticked slowly by and nobody seemed to think it was anything special at all.

"Excuse me, Sweetheart," said Miss Hackney at home time. Sweetheart could have burst with joy. Miss Hackney must have





remembered! "I was just wondering if you could help me tidy up the classroom before you go home," she asked.

"Oh! Yes, of course, Miss Hackney," sighed Sweetheart. Even Miss Hackney had forgotten!

When she had finished helping Miss Hackney, Sweetheart went along to the Ice Cream Parlour hoping somebody might have remembered her birthday.

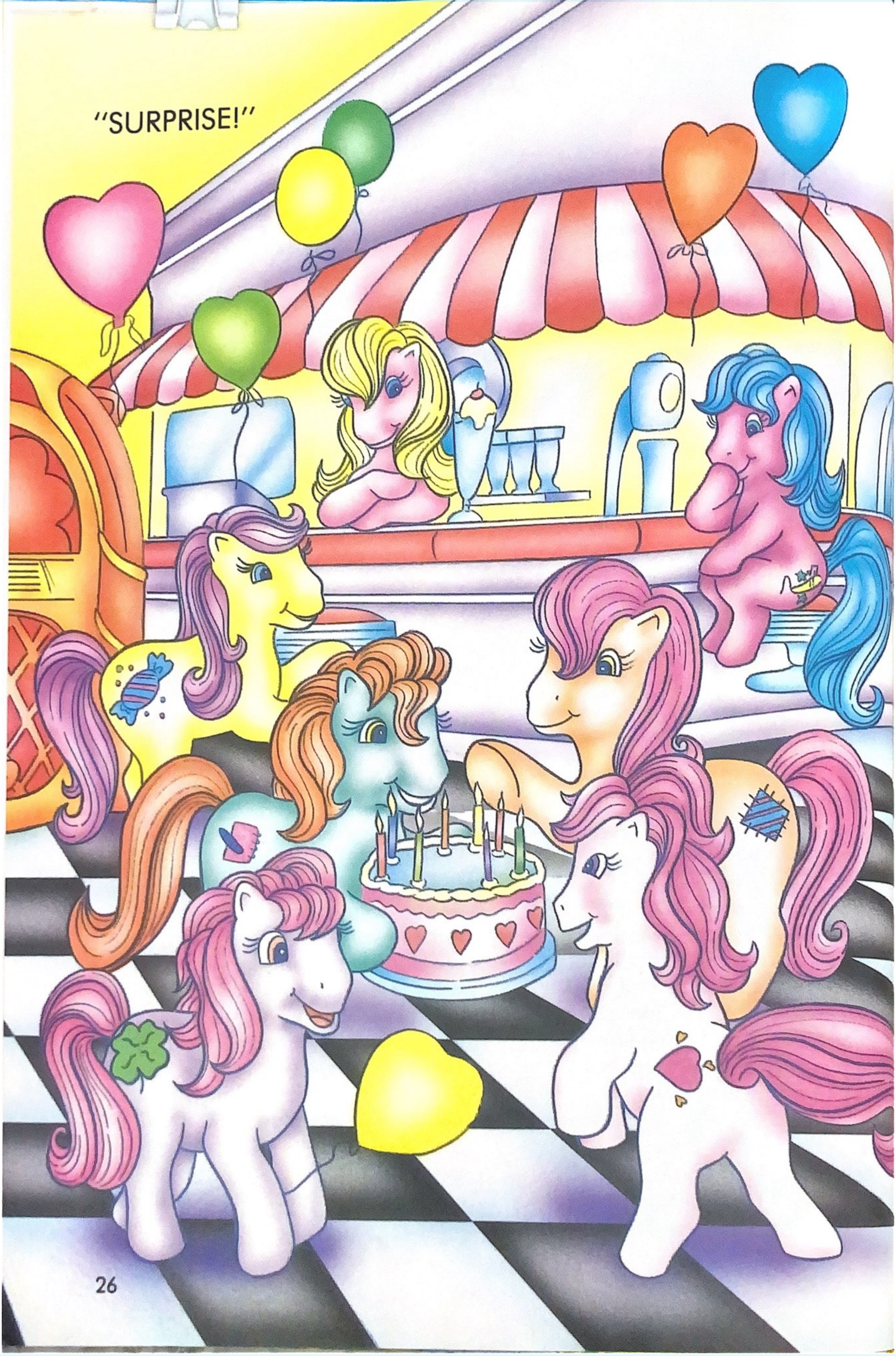
"Hello," she said as she walked in. "Oh," she said. It was completely empty. Where was everyone? They must have been so busy they didn't even have time to stop in for one of Starlight's delicious sundaes. "Even Starlight's not here," sighed Sweetheart sadly.

She popped next door to the Beauty Salon, where Starlight's mother worked. "Hello, Mrs Starlight. Have you seen Starlight anywhere?" she asked.

"I'm sorry dear," said Mrs Starlight. "I've just sent her on an errand. I'm sure she won't be long. Why don't you come along and wait in the Ice Cream Parlour?" and she took Sweetheart's hand and led her back next door.

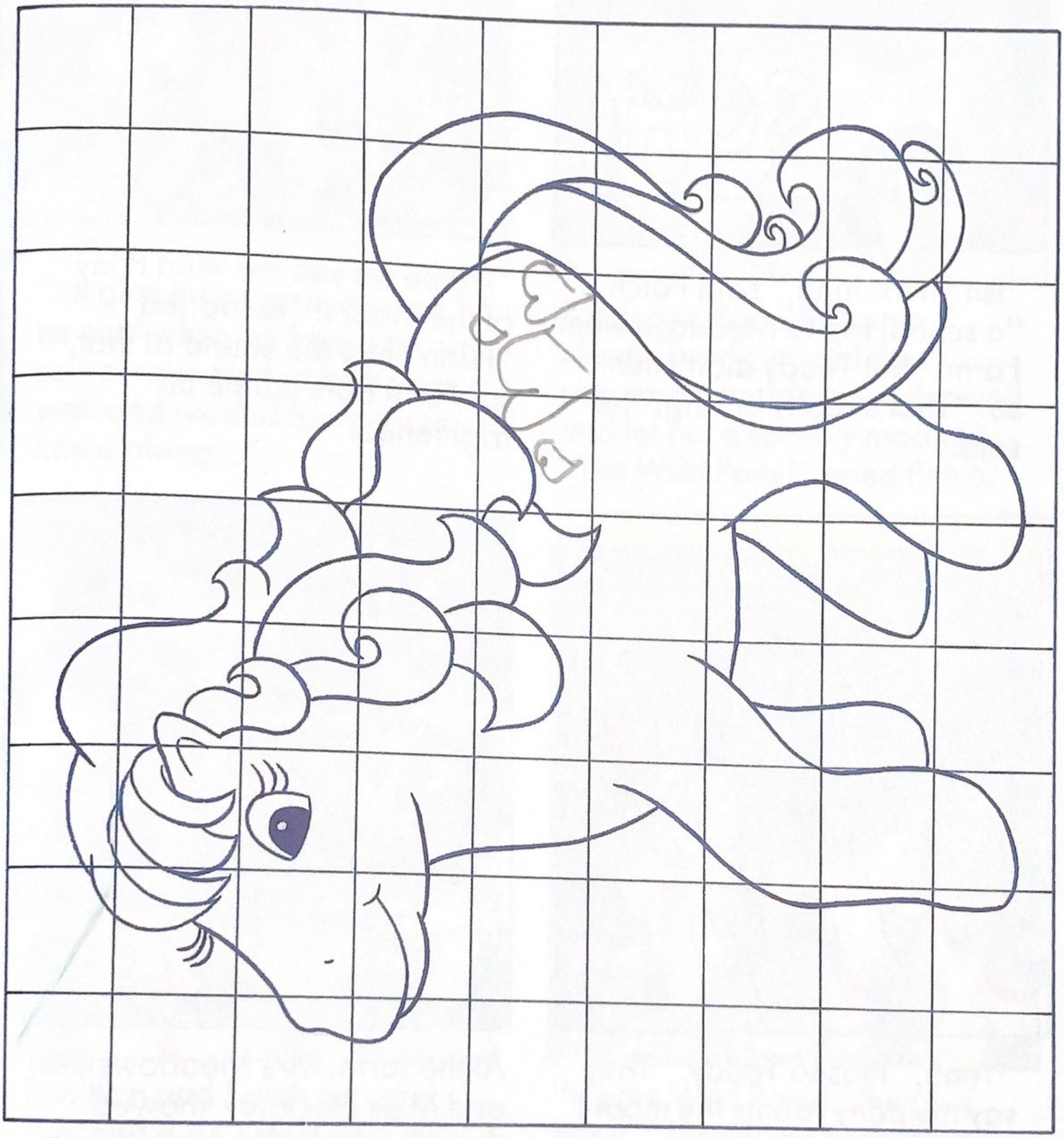
"Just wait there, Sweetheart," she said.

"SURPRISE!"

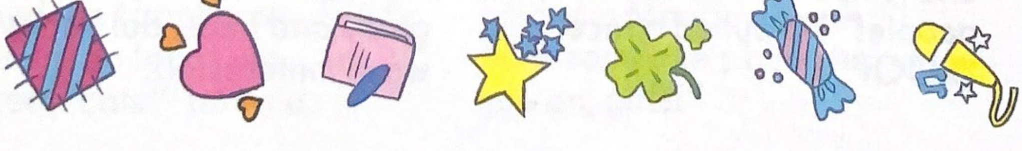


HOW TO DRAW A PONY

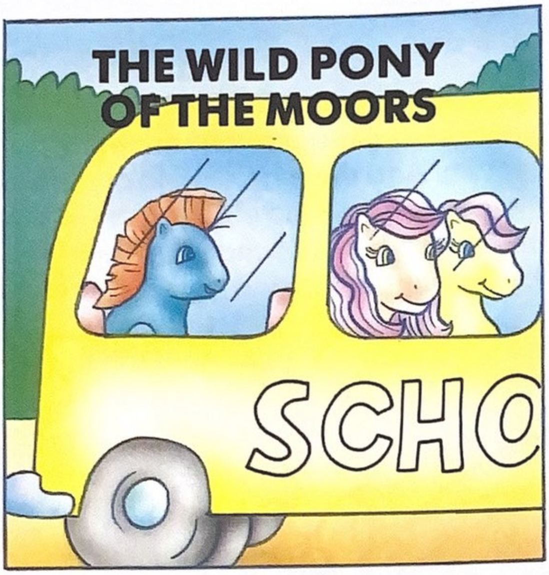
To draw the pony, copy the outline square by square. Draw squares on a sheet of paper. Make them any size as long as they are all squares, say 4cm each side. The bigger your squares, the bigger your drawing will be. Add the emblem of your favourite pony and colour it in. You might even want to make up your own pony design and give it a name!



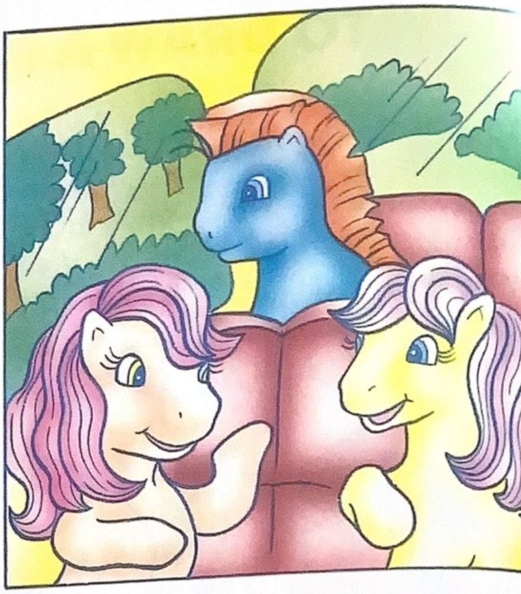
RUMP MARKINGS



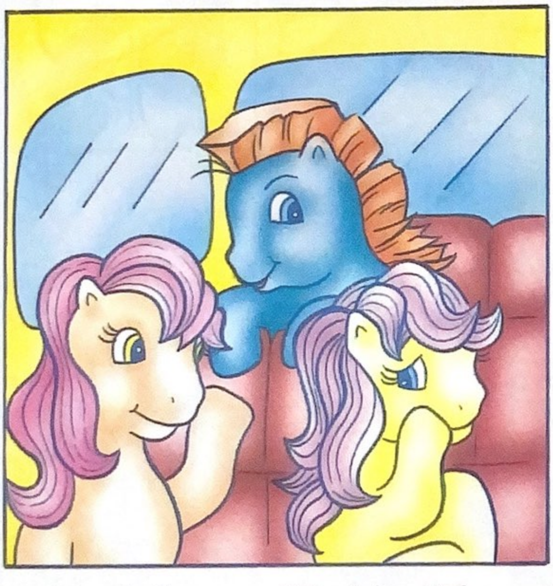
THE WILD PONY OF THE MOORS



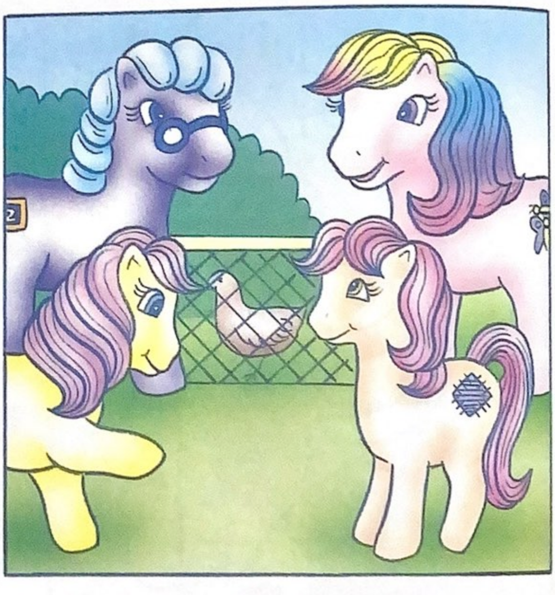
"Isn't it exciting," said Patch, "a school trip to Meadowsweet Farm." But Teddy didn't think so. "That's really boring," he said.



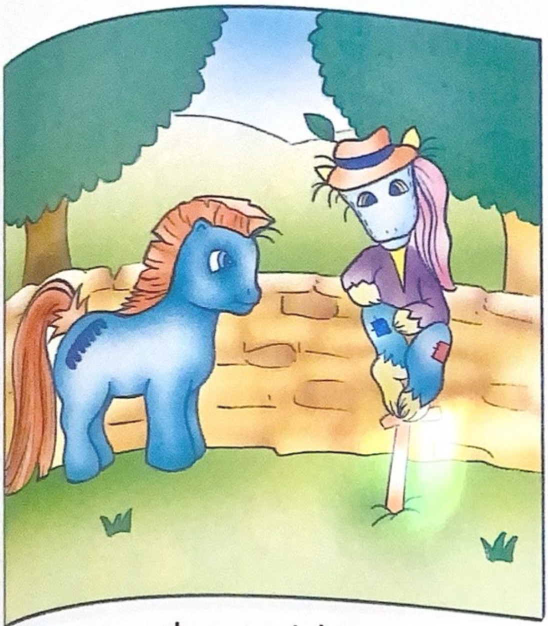
"I hope we see the Wild Pony of the Moors!" he added. "I don't like the sound of that," said Bon Bon, a little bit frightened.



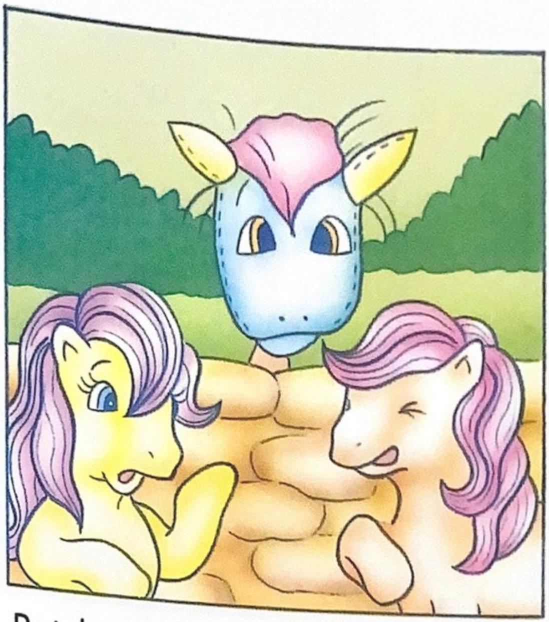
"Yeah," teased Teddy. "They say the pony roams the moors and jumps out and scares people!" He pulled a face. "BOO!"



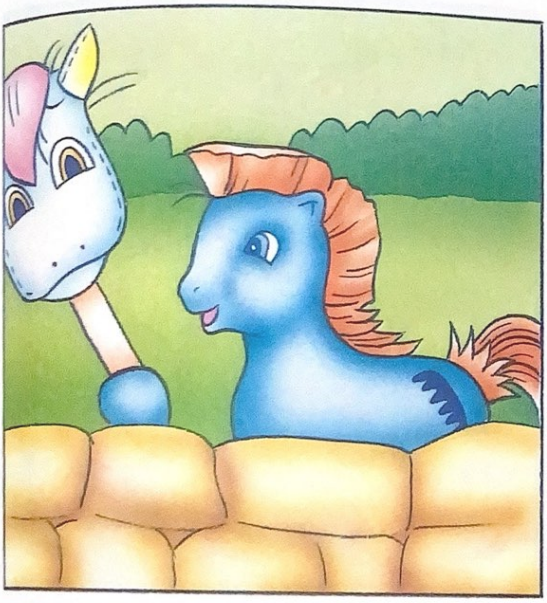
At the farm, Mrs Meadowsweet and Miss Hackney showed them around. They saw sheep, goats and hens. But Teddy wasn't interested.



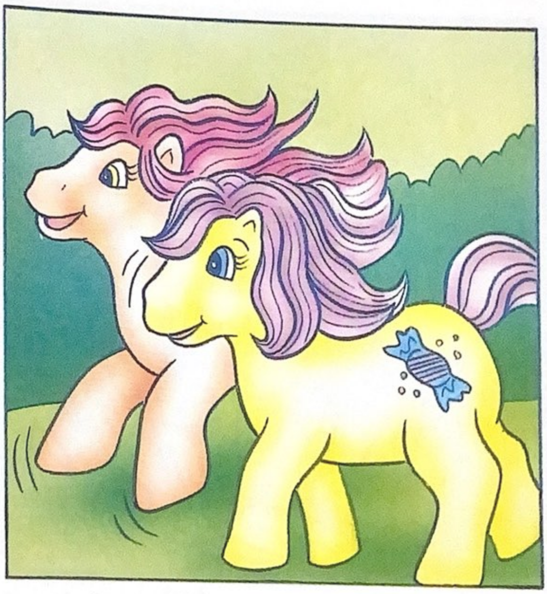
"I'll give those girls a scare," he said when he found an old scarecrow. He hid behind a wall and waited for them to come along.



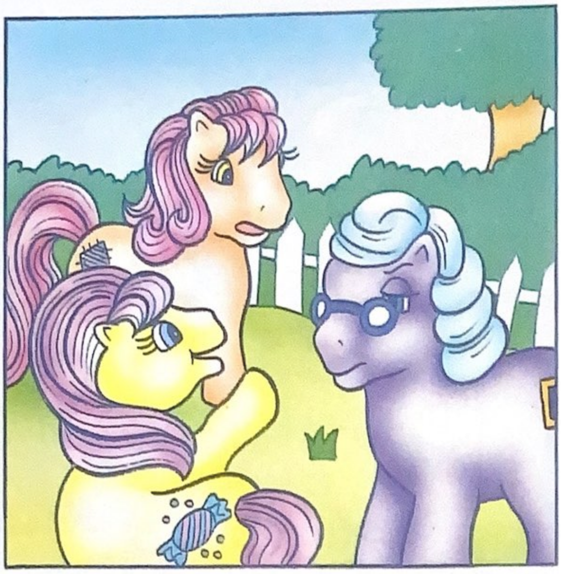
Patch and Bon Bon came along. Teddy waved the scarecrow head above the wall and let out a spooky moan. "The Wild Pony!" cried Patch.



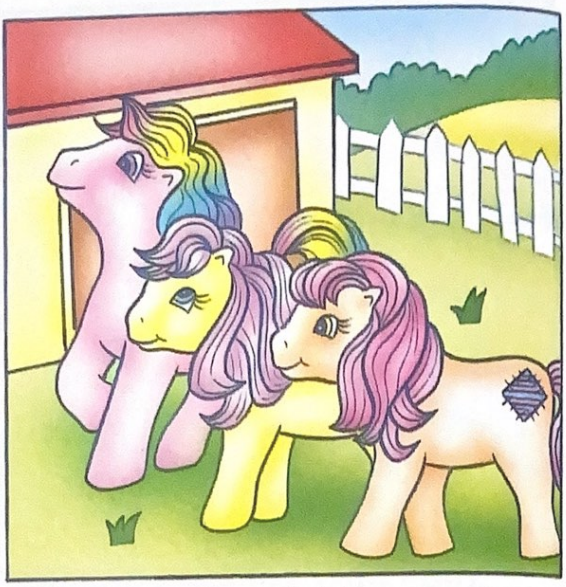
Bon Bon and Patch ran and ran, and didn't stop until they reached the farmhouse. Teddy couldn't stop laughing. "Scaredy-cats!" he said.



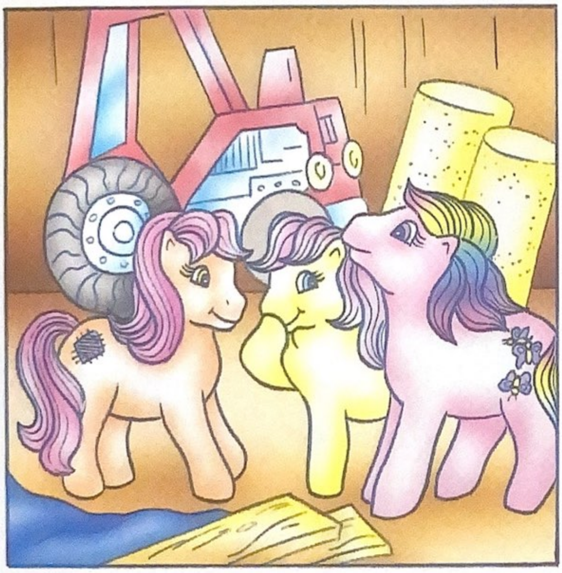
"It's the Wild Pony!" the girls cried. "There's no such thing," said Mrs Meadowsweet. "I think someone's been having you on, girls!"



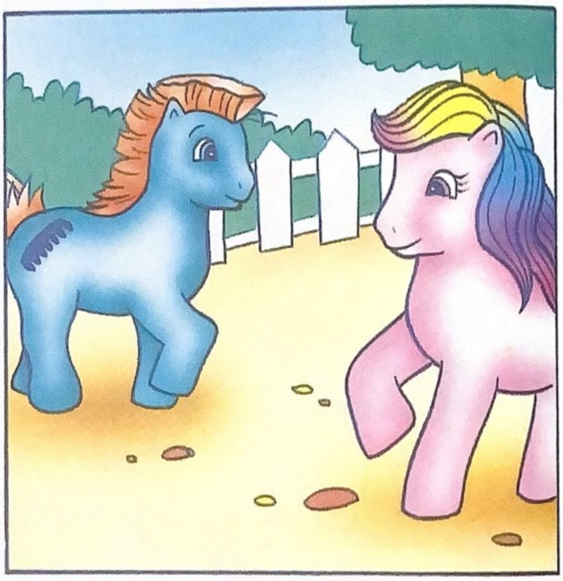
"Someone's been playing a trick on you," said Miss Hackney. "And I think I know who!" Bon Bon had guessed too. "Teddy!" she exclaimed.



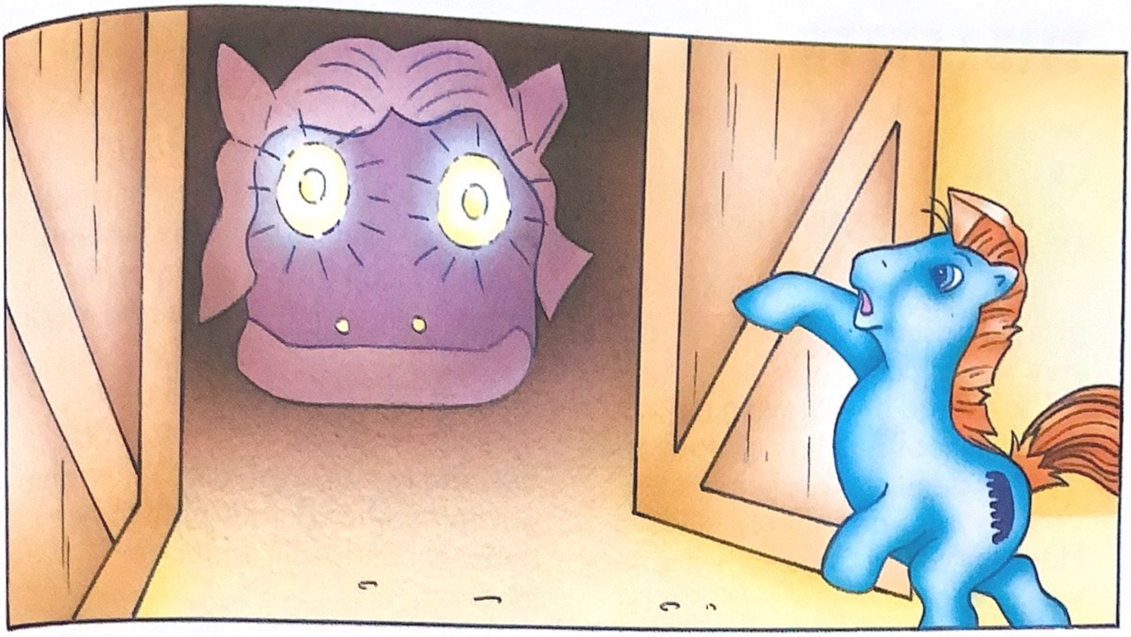
"I think we'll teach him a lesson, eh girls?" said Mrs Meadowsweet mischievously. "Come over to the barn with me. We'll see what we can do."



Using some old bits of wood, some hay and an old blanket, they set to work. "This ought to give him a fright!" said Mrs Meadowsweet.

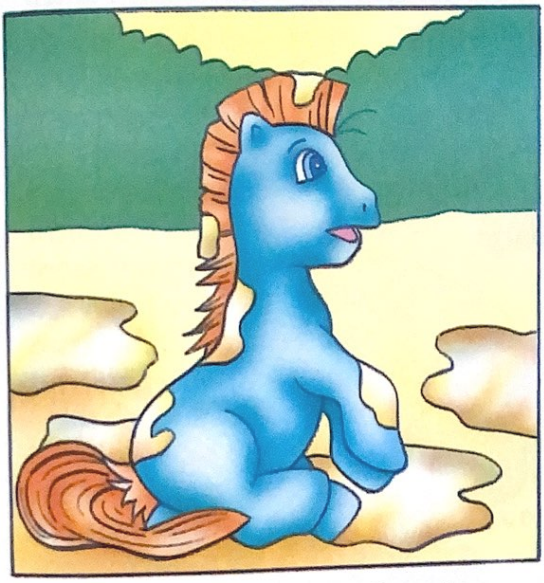


Later, Mrs Meadowsweet called Teddy into the farmyard. "Teddy, could you go to the barn and fetch me a bucket?" she asked.

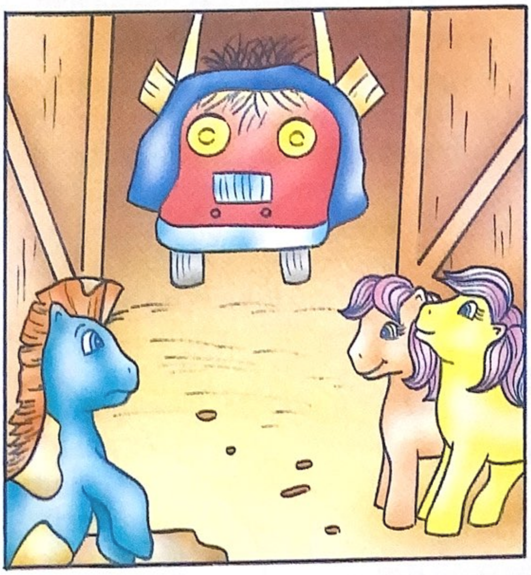


Teddy went over to the barn, muttering under his breath. He opened the barn door – and there in the gloom he saw a shape. He let out a gasp.

It was a huge pony with wild, glowing eyes. "The Wild Pony of the Moors!" he cried. The shape let out a loud roar. Teddy ran from the barn.



But he tripped and fell in the mud with a PLOP! When he looked up he saw Bon Bon, Patch and all the others, laughing at him.



Teddy saw that it was just a tractor and felt very foolish. "Serves you right!" said Patch. "Now **you** look just like a wild pony, Teddy!"

THE LETTER

CRASH!

"Oh no. Not again, Clover," said Miss Hackney.

"I'm sorry," apologised Clover, picking up the box of pencils. "It was an accident."

Clover had been having a bad day at school. She had already spilt a pot of paint and broken a ruler.

"Can you wait behind?" Miss Hackney asked Clover when school was over.

Oh dear, she's going to tell me off for being so clumsy, thought Clover.

"I've got a letter here I want you to give to your father, Clover," said Miss Hackney.

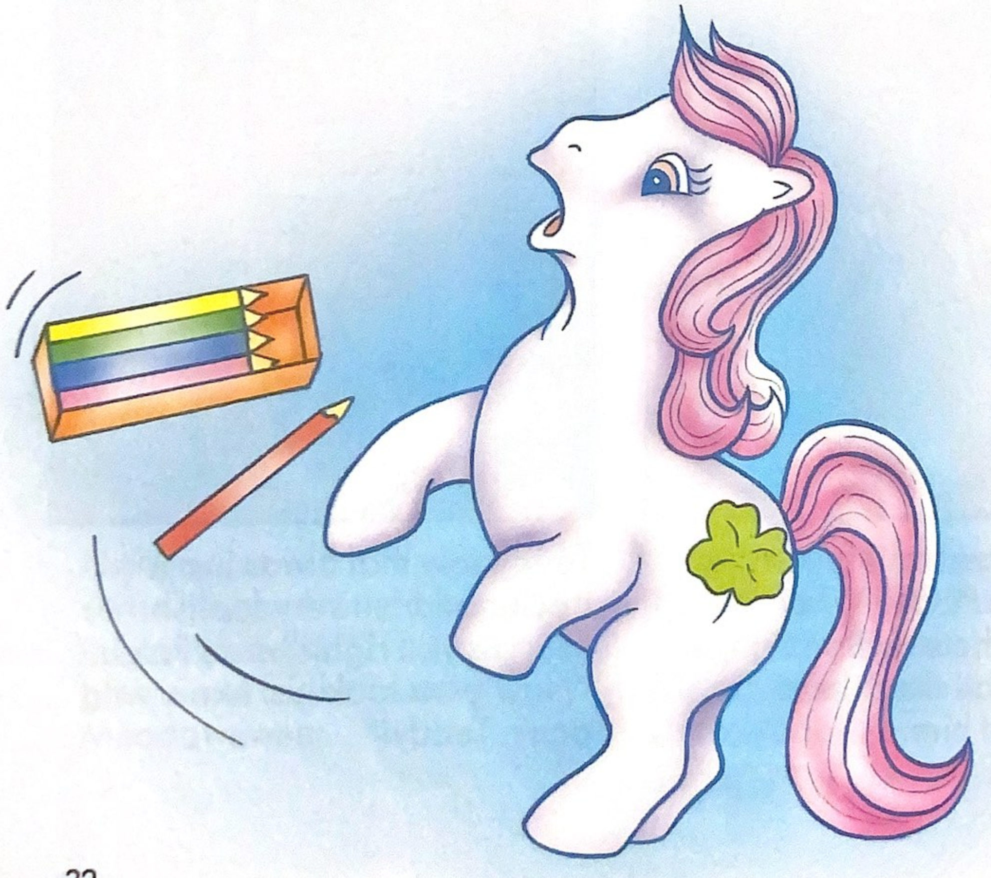
"Yes, Miss Hackney," said Clover glumly. She knew just what the letter would say. Miss Hackney would be complaining about her clumsy behaviour in class and she'd get into trouble.

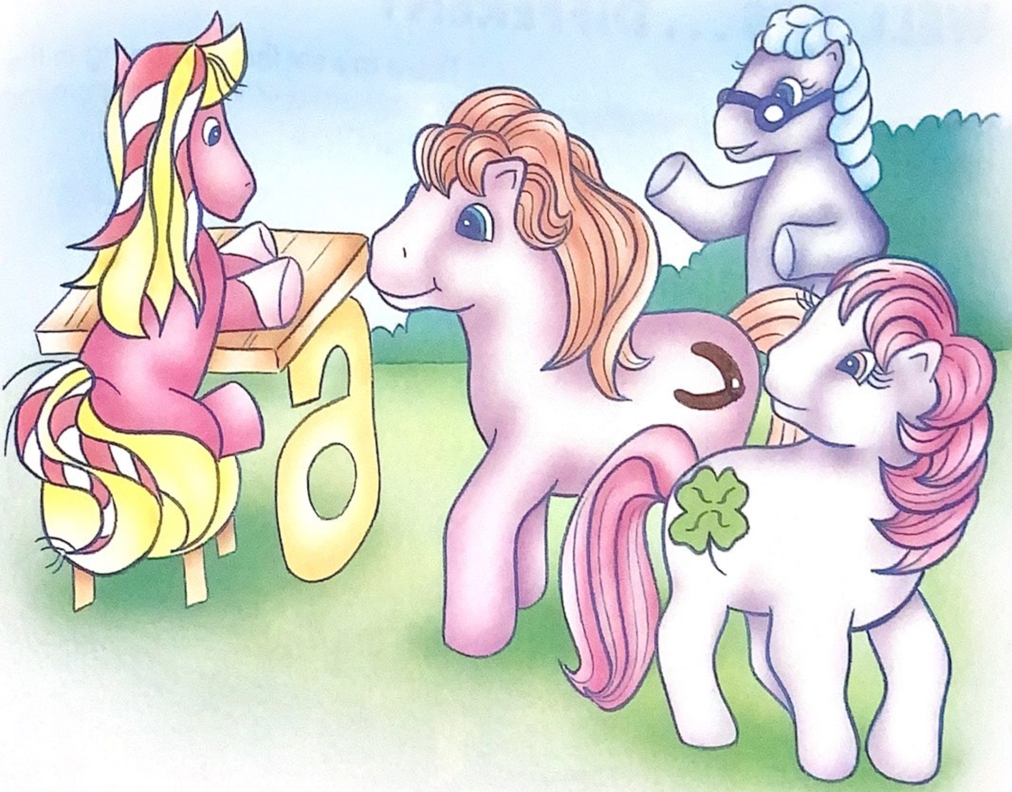
What am I going to do? she thought as she walked home. She decided to hide the letter. When she got home, she went straight to her bedroom and hid it under her mattress.

"Nobody will find it there," she said.

But she was wrong. Several days later, her mum went into her bedroom to change the bedclothes.

"What's this?" she said when she found the letter stuffed under the mattress and she went to show it to Mr Clover.





"What's this?" asked her father when Clover came home from school.

Clover was horrified. They'd found the letter!

"I'm sorry!" she cried. "I just hid it because I didn't want to get into trouble. I didn't mean to break those things at school!"

"What things?" said her father, puzzled. "This letter doesn't say anything about breaking things."

"It doesn't?" said Clover.

"No," said her father. "It's asking me to make a special sculpture for the school inspector's visit. He's due tomorrow!"

"Oh no!" gasped Clover. Now she really *was* in trouble! "I'm sorry, Dad!" she said.

"I'm not going to get it done in time now," he said, looking at Clover. She felt awful. "Not unless I have some help," he added.

"I'll help!" she said.

So Clover and her dad went on a scavenger hunt, looking for things that people had thrown away to make the sculpture. They worked all evening, banging and hammering and painting, and Clover didn't break anything.

"There, finished," said her dad finally. "We'll take it to school early tomorrow morning before the inspector arrives," he said.

The next morning they arrived at school just in time.

"How wonderful!" said Miss Hackney, looking at the sculpture of a pony sitting at a desk. "What's it called?"

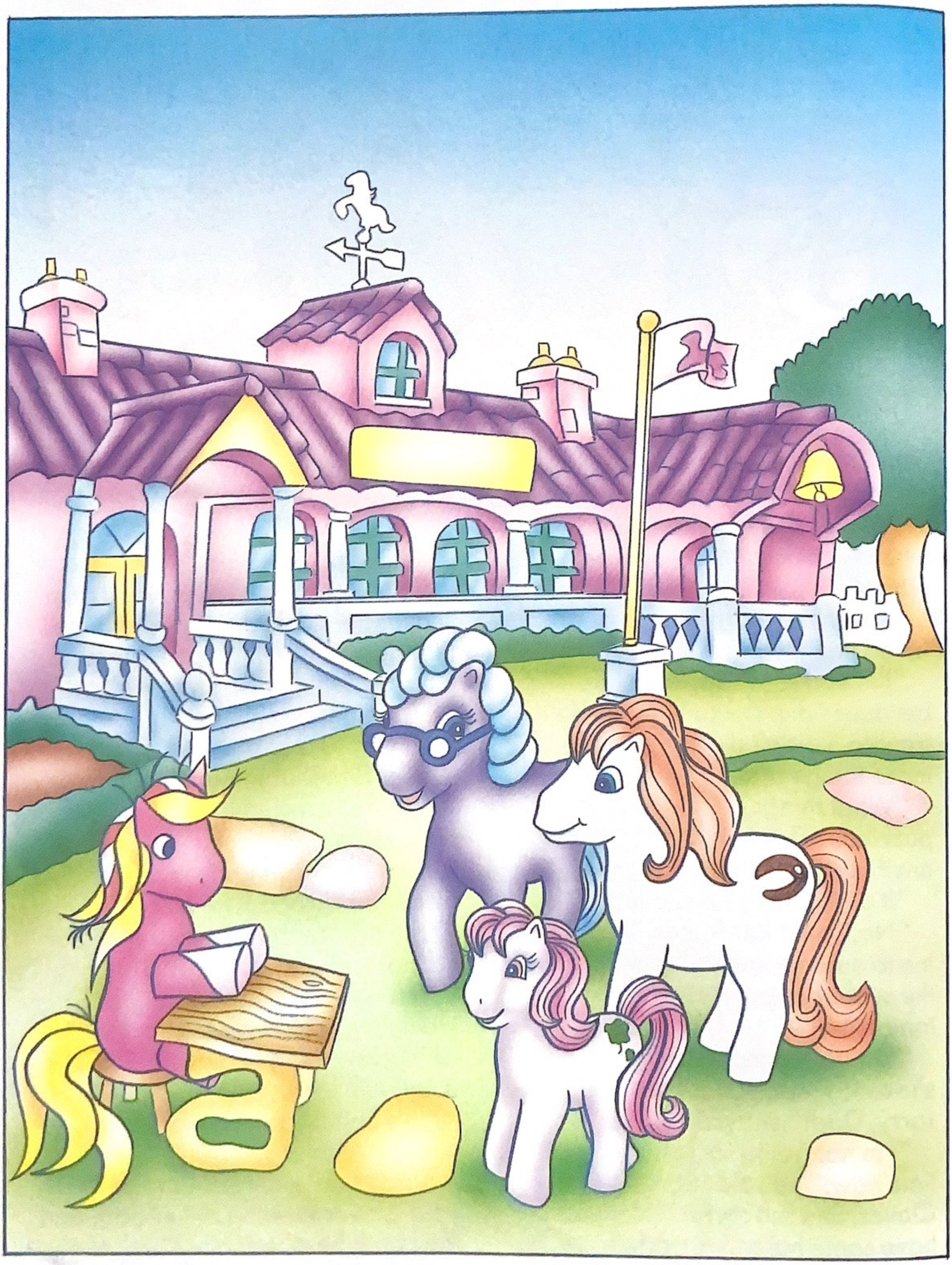
"It's called Learning a Lesson," said Mr Clover.

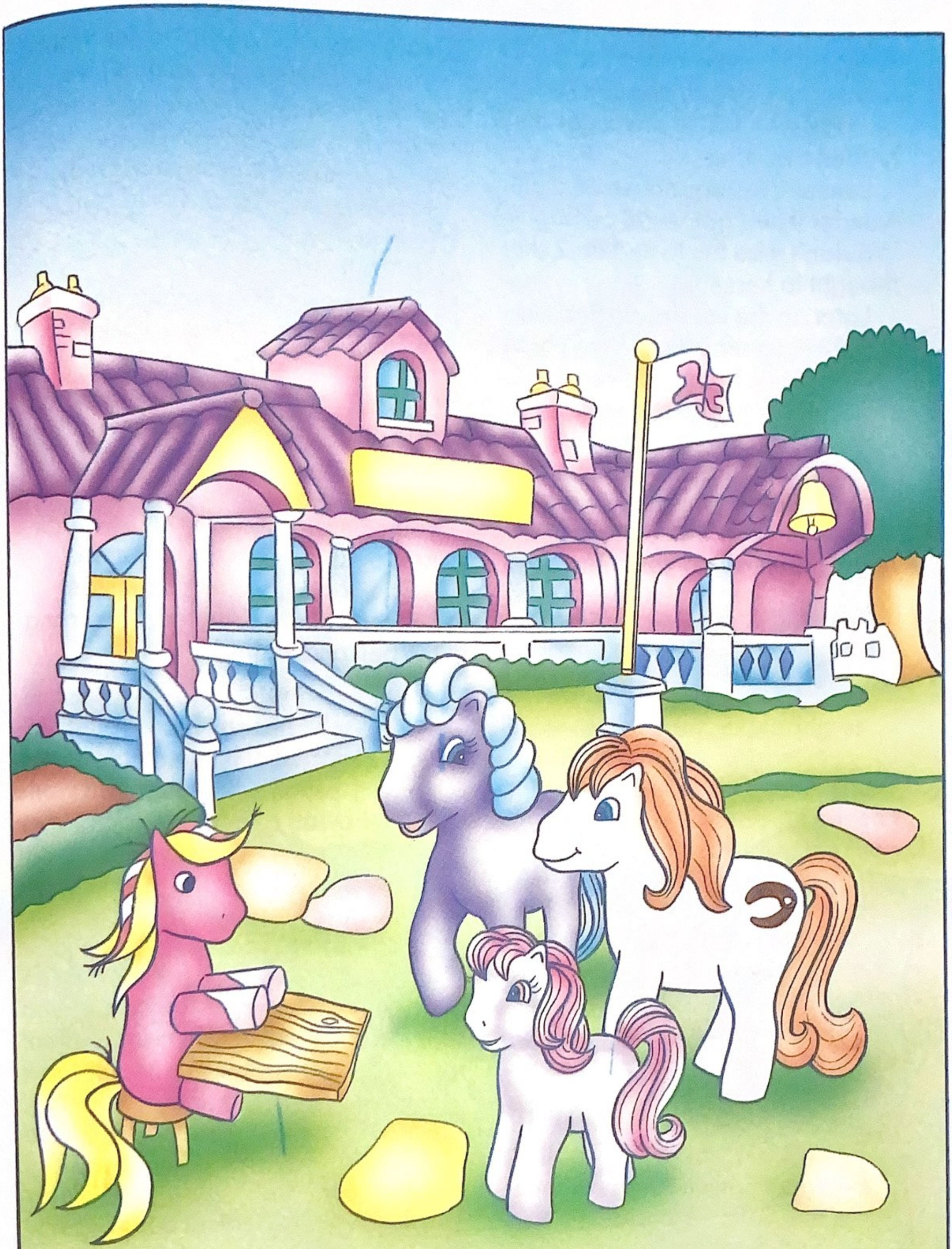
"Yes, I certainly learnt mine!" said Clover looking at her dad, and they both laughed.

WELL, IT'S . . . DIFFERENT

Clover and Miss Hackney are admiring Mr Clover's sculpture.

There are six things missing in the second picture. Can you see what they are?





Answers: The 6 missing things are: 1. Miss Hackney's glasses, 2. Clover's rump mark, 3. Window bars, 4. Letter on side of desk, 5. Weather vane, 6. Ear on sculpture.

PATCH'S PANIC

Patch had been reading an adventure story all about a house on a hill with secret passages and hidden treasure.

Lancer lives in a house on a hill. I wonder if he's got secret passages? Wouldn't it be fun to find out? she thought to herself.

Later, in the Ice Cream Parlour she saw Lancer sitting in the corner, reading. She bounced over.

"Hello, Lancer," she said brightly.

"Oh, hello, Patch," said Lancer, looking up from his book.

"Lancer, can we come up and have a look round your house?" said Patch. "We want to see what a big posh house is like, don't we, girls?" she added, turning to her friends.

"Oh yes!" exclaimed Melody. "What a great idea. Oh go on, Lancer!"

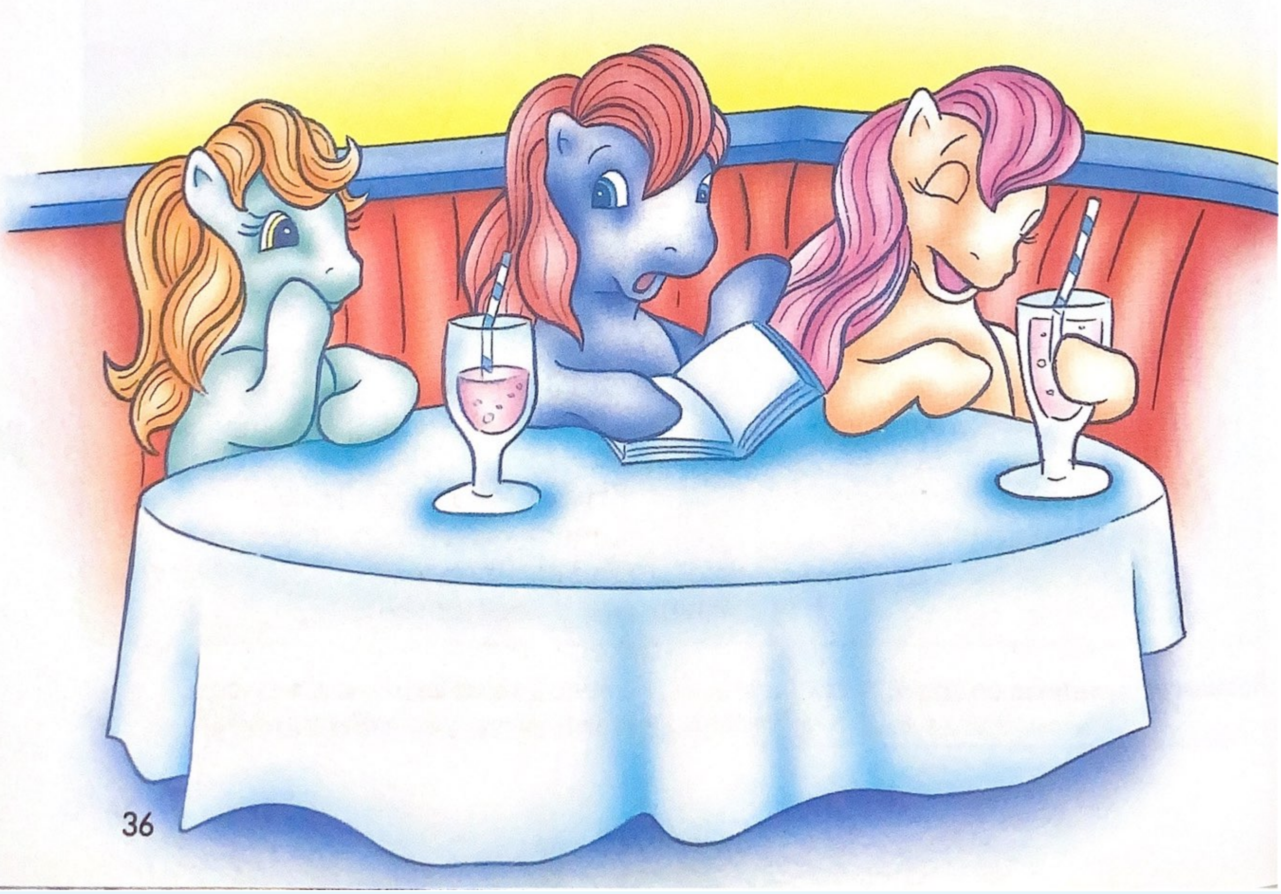
"Well . . ."

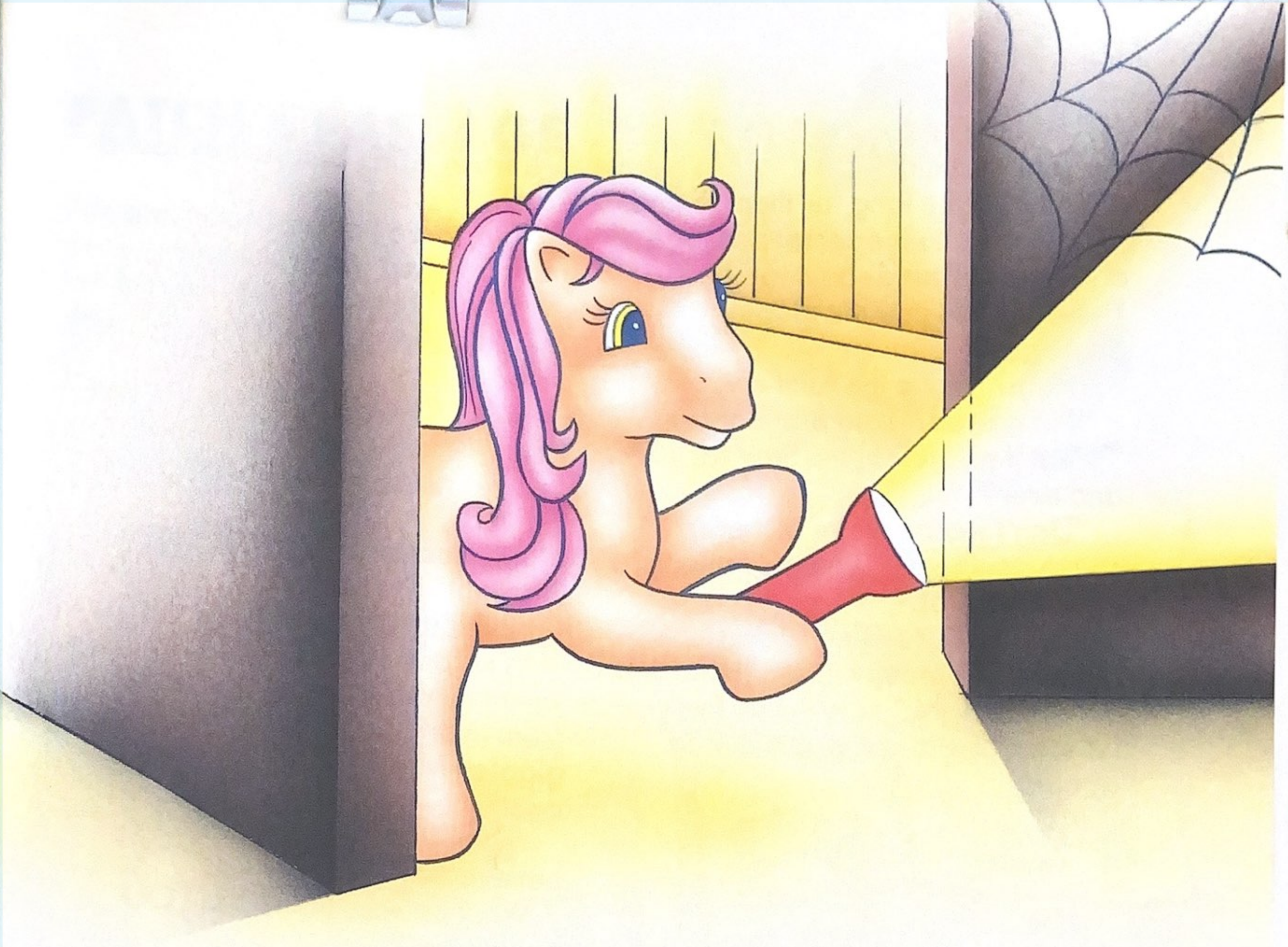
"Is it true you have your own library up there?" asked Bright Eyes curiously.

Lancer quite liked Bright Eyes, but had never plucked up the courage to tell her.

"Oh yes," he said. "Why don't you come up and see it?" Perhaps he would have his chance then.

The ponies all met up outside Lancer's house after tea. They rang the bell and waited.





"Hello," said Lancer. "I'm glad you could come." He began to show them round the house. It was very impressive. Patch dawdled along at the back and when she saw the chance, she slipped into a room. It was the library.

"Great!" she said. "Libraries ALWAYS have secret passages!" and she began tapping the walls looking for a hidden button that would open a secret panel.

Patch was surprised when she actually found one.

"A real secret passage! Who would have guessed it?" she said. She switched on the torch she had brought with her, just in case, and stepped inside.

The passage was cold, dark and draughty. Excited, Patch wandered deeper and deeper, exploring as much as she could.

"I think I'd better go back," she said to herself eventually. "I haven't found any hidden treasure and the others will soon miss me!" She turned round and started back, but the torch began to grow dimmer and dimmer until it went out altogether. The batteries had run out. The secret passage was cold, dark, draughty and pitch black, and Patch didn't think it was exciting any more.

"Help!" she said. "HELP!"

Lancer was showing the others round his library.

"Did you hear something?" asked Clover.

"It sounded as if it came from behind this wall," said Starlight.

"Where's Patch?"

It didn't take long for them to find the entrance to the secret passage and Lancer found some torches. They stepped into the gloomy passage.

"Help!" came the faint cry.

"I'm scared," said Bon Bon. "What if we get shut in here for ever and ever?"

"Don't worry, we're all here," said Sweetheart. "There's nothing to be afraid of."

"EEEEK!" squealed Clover. "Something creepy just touched me!"

"It's all right," said Bright Eyes. "It's just an old cobweb blowing about."

It wasn't long before they found Patch.

"Oh, there you are!" she said happily when she saw them.

"Weren't you scared?" asked Melody when they were safely back in the library.

"Well, I was for a bit," admitted Patch, "but then this nice ghost came and talked to me until you arrived."

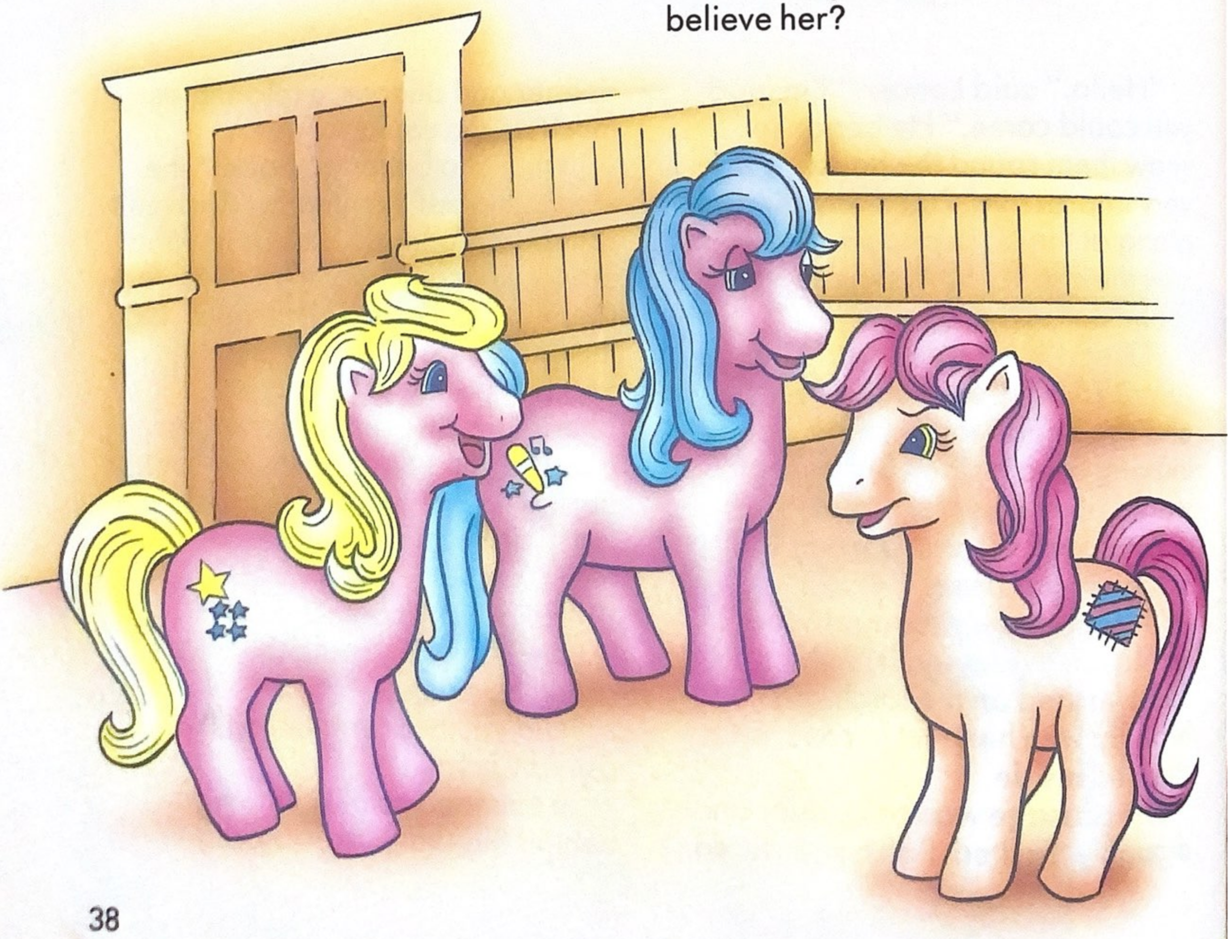
"A ghost indeed!" laughed Starlight.

"But it's true!" protested Patch.

"Yes, and you also claim to have seen the Magic Glowing Ponies from over the rainbow, too!" giggled Melody. "Pull the other one!"

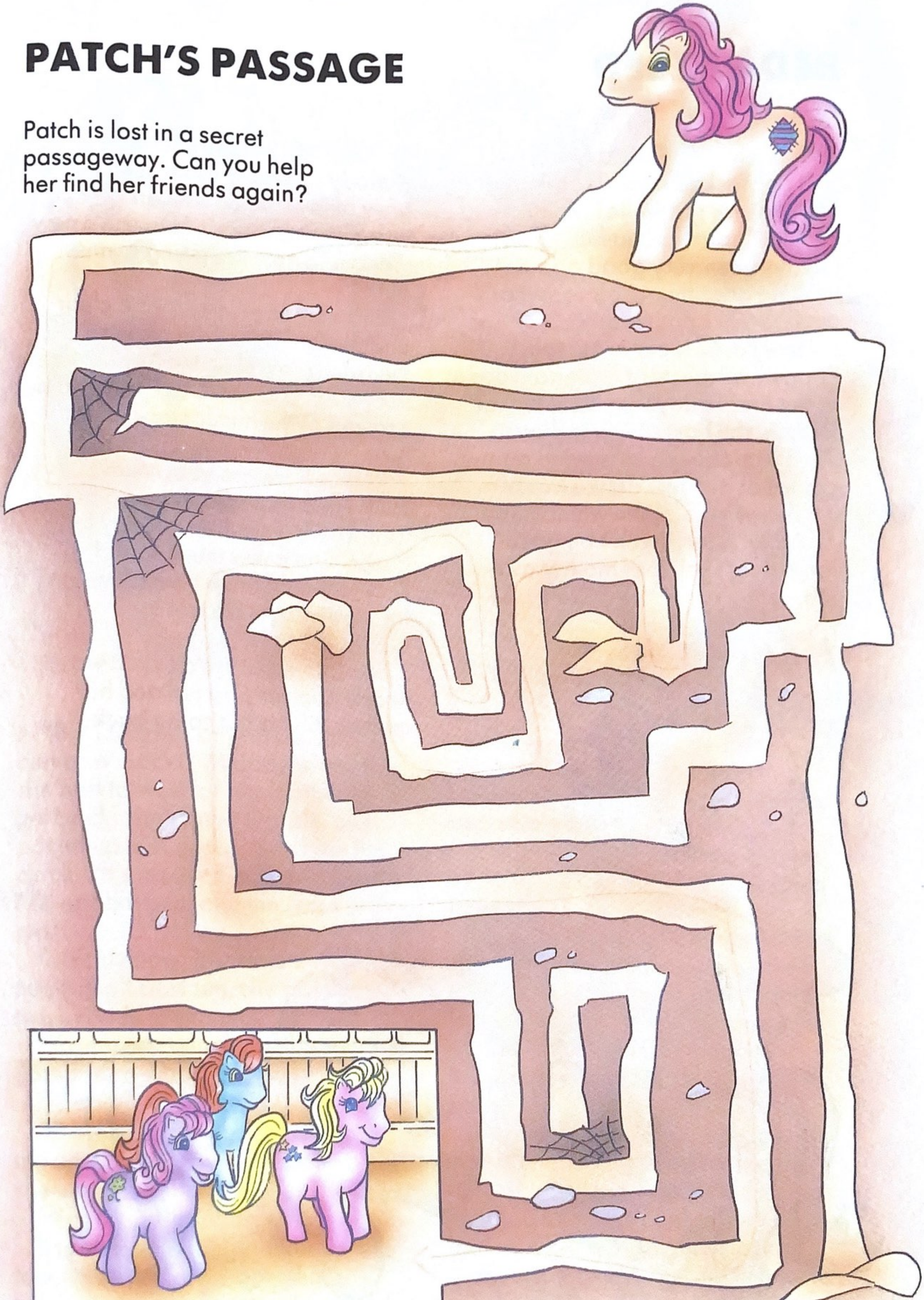
"Huh! I knew you wouldn't believe me!" said Patch.

What do you think? Do YOU believe her?



PATCH'S PASSAGE

Patch is lost in a secret passageway. Can you help her find her friends again?



BEDAZZLED

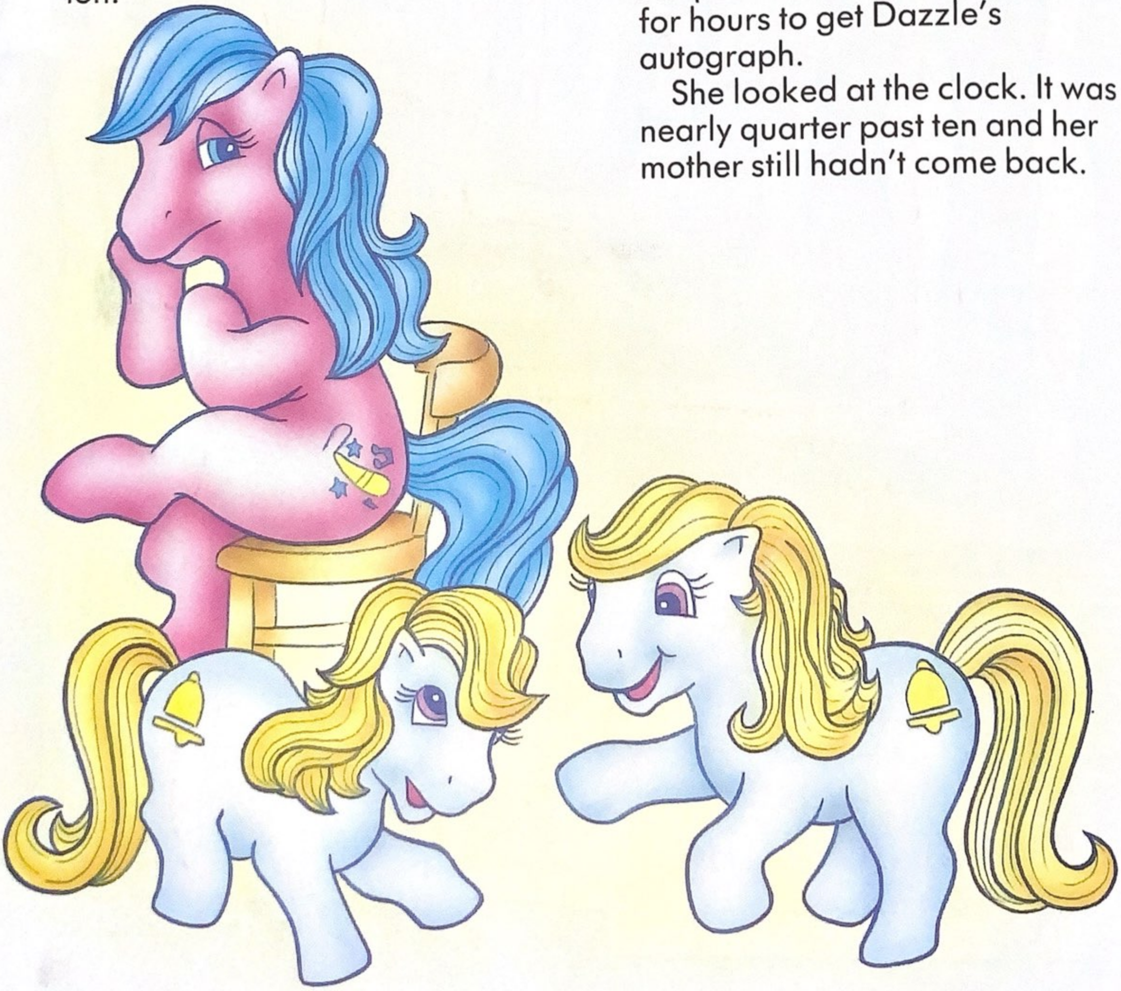
"But Mum . . ." whined Melody.

"I only asked if you'd look after the twins for me while I run an errand," said her mother. "You've always been very good about looking after them before. What's so different about today?"

How could Melody explain? Today was the most important day in her life. Today was the day that Dazzle, the host of PTV's *Prance Time* was coming to town to sign copies of her new dance video.

"But Mum . . ." she whined.

"Now, dear, I won't be gone long. Bye," said her mother as she left.

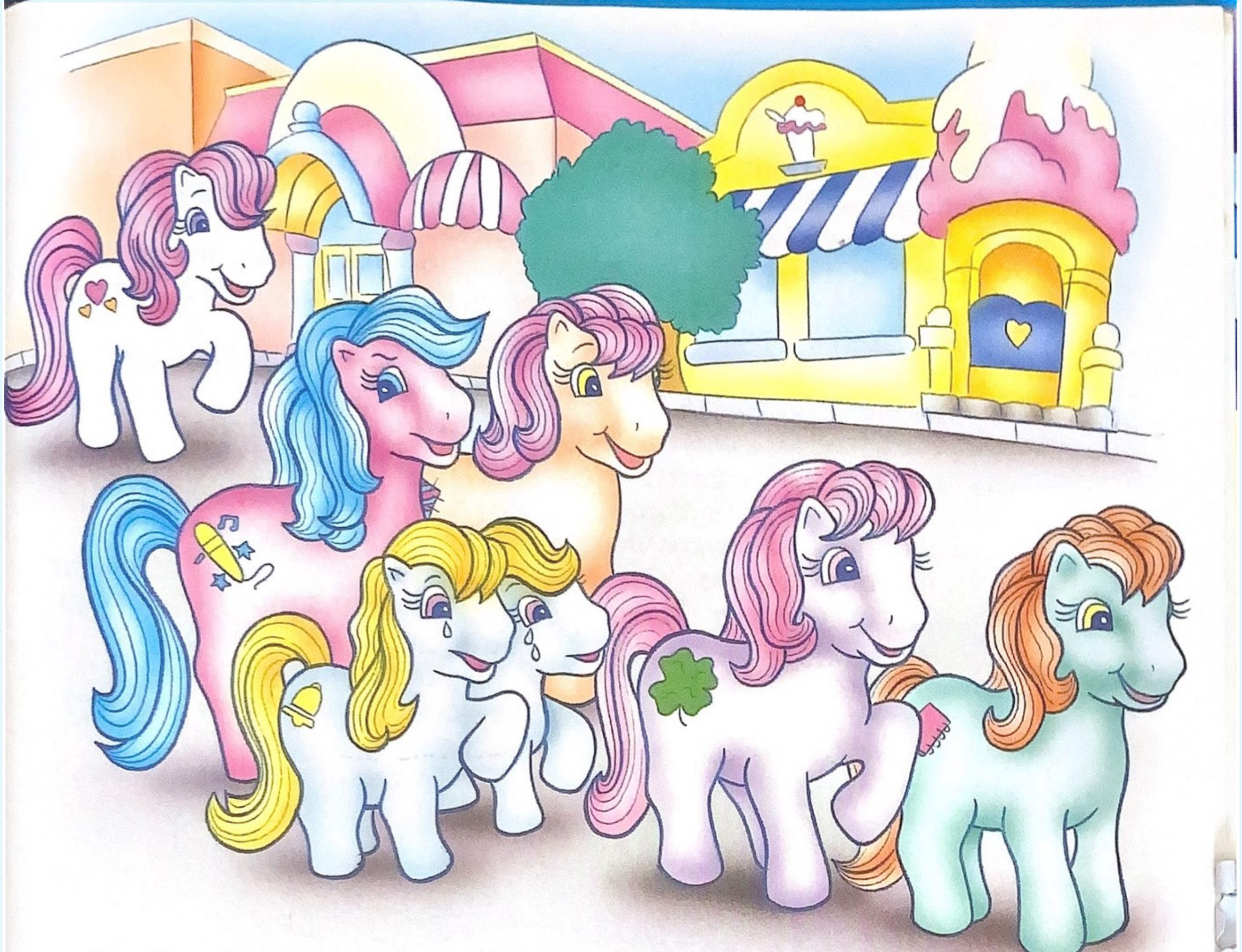


"Ooh! It's not fair!" cried Melody. "I would have been the envy of my friends with an autographed copy of Dazzle's new video and now I'm going to miss out!"

She slumped down into a chair and glared at the wall clock while the twins played on the floor. It was nearly ten o'clock. Dazzle would be arriving at the music store about now.

"Oh, where are you, Mum?" exclaimed Melody stamping her foot. There would be a really long queue. She knew there would. People would have been queueing for hours to get Dazzle's autograph.

She looked at the clock. It was nearly quarter past ten and her mother still hadn't come back.



"But Dazzle's only there until eleven o'clock!" Melody whined. If she had to wait for her mother to get back, she'd miss Dazzle. She paced up and down, watching the clock. "It's no use," she said finally, "I'll just have to take the twins with me."

Quickly now, because it was nearly half past ten, she got the twins ready to go out.

"Come on," she said. "We're going for a walk."

"Goody!" they cried.

"But you've got to stay close to me and do exactly what I tell you," she warned.

"Yes Melody," they said.

It took a little longer to walk into town than Melody expected because the twins walked so slowly. "Hurry up!" she begged. "Please!" But they just found something even more interesting to stop and stare at.

It was nearly a quarter to eleven by now. Melody could see the town hall clock.

"Oh, do hurry!" she snapped as she herded the twins towards the music shop. Her heart sank. There was still a long queue of ponies waiting to see Dazzle. Melody would have to stand right at the end.

The queue moved very slowly and a few more ponies joined the queue behind her. Everybody shuffled forward, nearer and nearer the shop, and the clock inched its way nearer and nearer to eleven o'clock.

"Come on, come on!" muttered Melody desperately as they got nearer to the front of the queue.

"Melody," said one of the twins, tugging her hand. "Want go toilet."

"Bored!" said the other.

"Look, you'll just have to wait," she snapped at them. "Just a little longer," she asked. She was so close! She started to daydream about The Rockin' Beats and how they would appear on *Prance Time* and wow the fans. They'd be bigger than the biggest thing ever. They'd be –

"Huh?" said Melody, looking around. The twins had gone! They must have wandered off. Melody couldn't see them anywhere.

"Ting-a-Ling! Jing-a-Ling!" she cried. There was no answer. There was nothing for it but to go and look for them – and that meant she would lose her place in the queue. She'd never get Dazzle's autograph now.

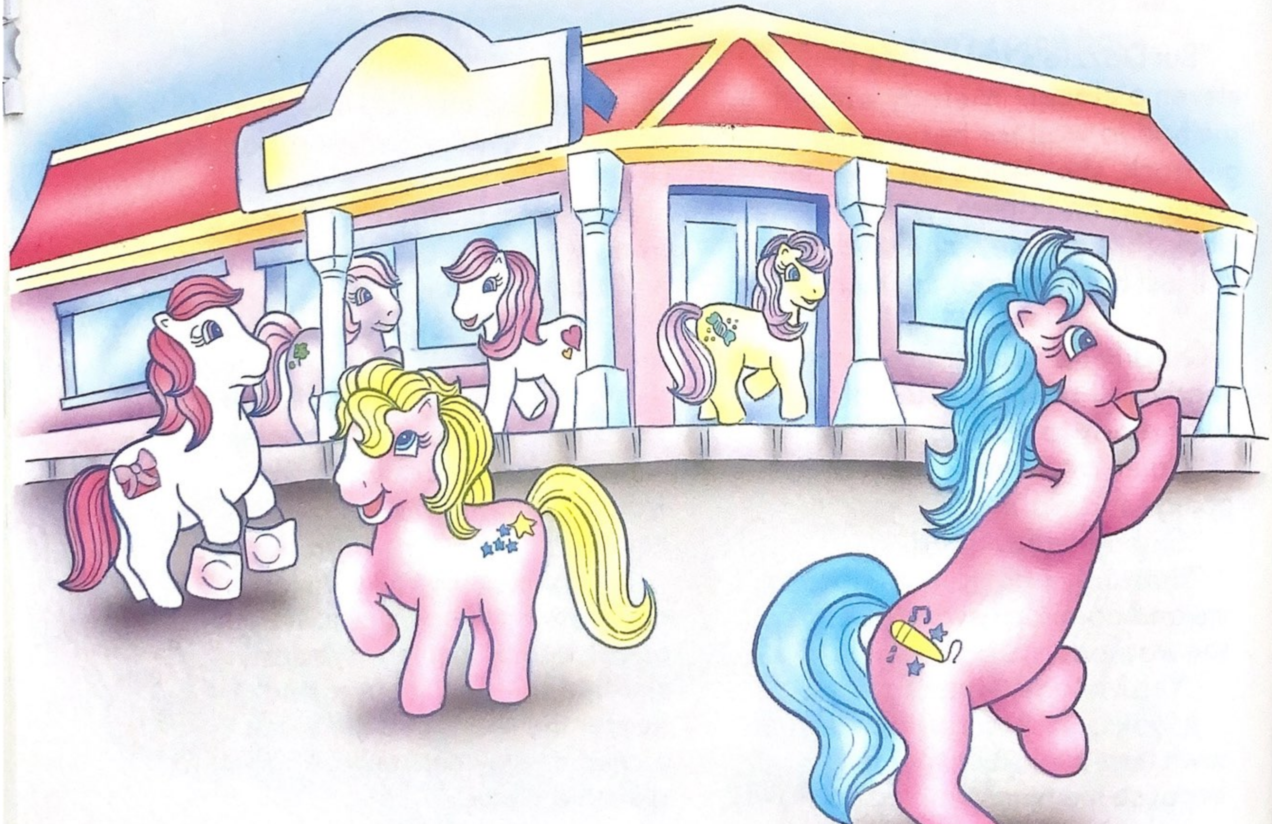
She spotted Starlight and Bon Bon nearby. They'd just had some records signed by Dazzle.

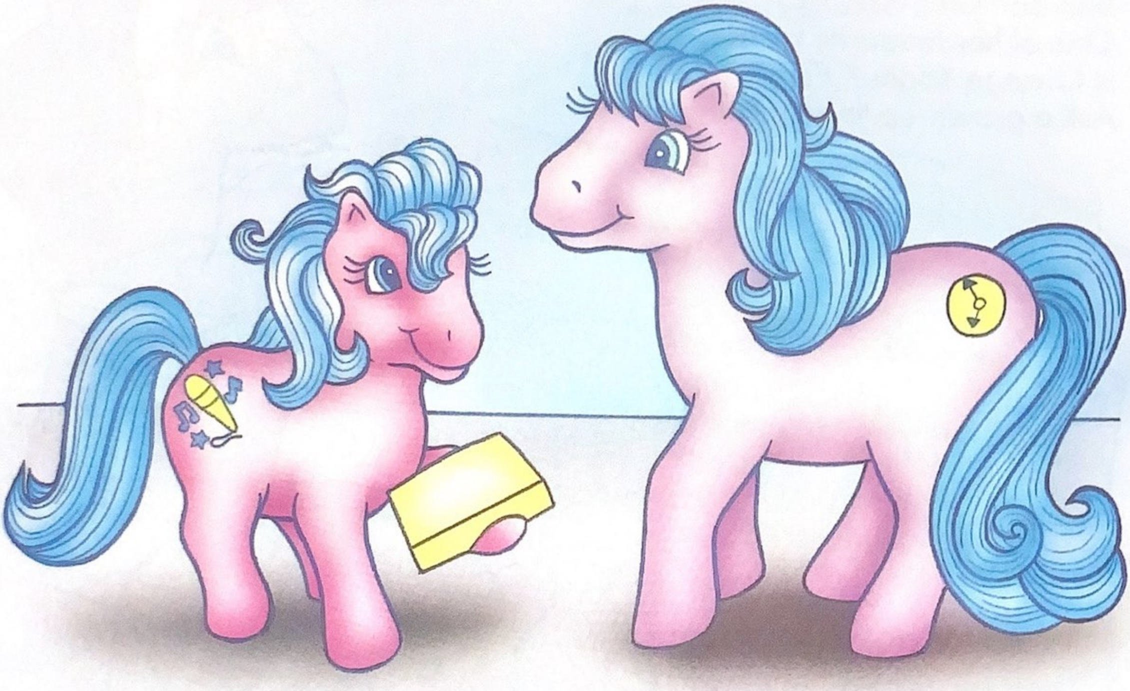
"Starlight! Bon Bon! Have you seen the twins?" she asked desperately. "I've lost them!"

"Come on, we'll help you look for them," said Starlight. "Ting-a-Ling! Jing-a-Ling!"

They searched high and low. They looked round shops and in queues.

"There they are!" cried Bon Bon eventually.





"Where?" cried Melody.

"Over there – with your mum," said Bon Bon.

"My mum!?" said Melody slowly. Then she saw her mother walking towards her with the twins. She didn't look very pleased.

"Mum! I can explain," cried Melody, relieved that the twins were safe.

"I certainly hope so, young lady," said her mother sternly.

And it all came pouring out, about Dazzle, about the signing, the new video and the music shop.

"I wanted her autograph so badly, I just didn't think," said Melody. "I'm sorry, Mum, really. I won't do it again, honest!"

"No," said her mother when she saw how truly sorry Melody was, "I don't believe you will."

It was gone eleven o'clock now and Dazzle had left the music store.

"Now I'll never get her autograph," sighed Melody.

"Oh yes you will," said her mother, pulling out a signed copy of Dazzle's new video from her bag. TO MELODY, LOVE AND BEST WISHES – DAZZLE XXX, it said.

"But . . ." gasped Melody.

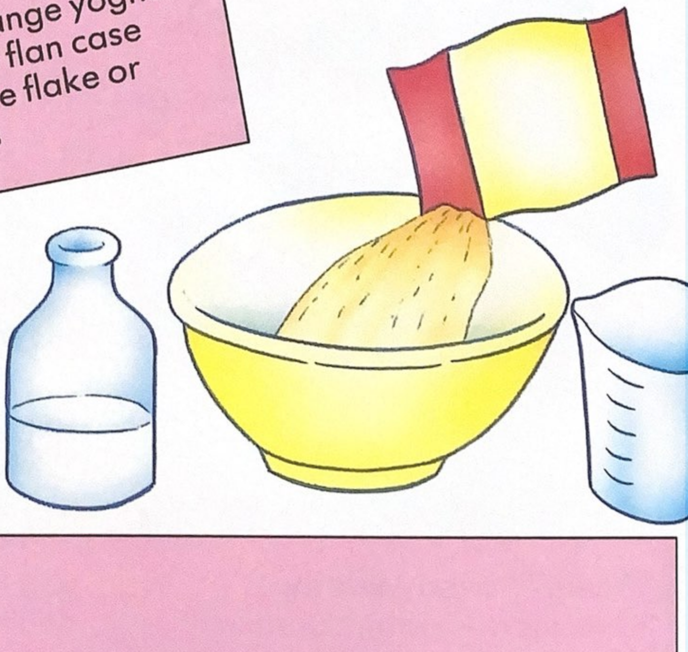
"That was the errand I went on," said her mother. "I was queuing for ages. You're always so helpful with the twins that I thought I'd surprise you!"

"Oh Mum!" said Melody happily. "You have! Thank you!"

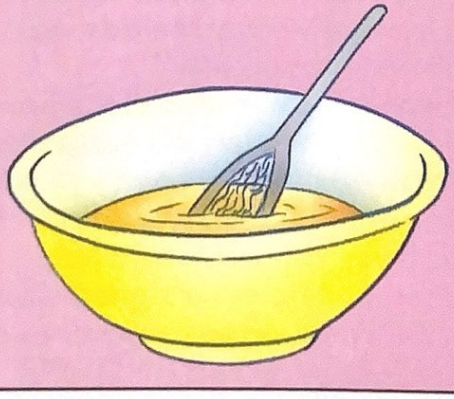
BON BON'S COOKERY CLASS

Bon Bon likes baking.
One of her favourite recipes
is Orange Yoghurt Flan.
Ask a grown-up to help you make it.

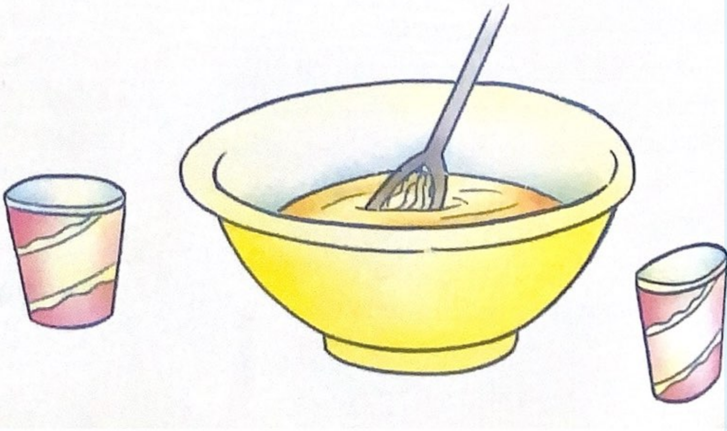
you will need:
- mixing bowl
- measuring jug
- whisk
- tablespoon
- serving plate
- 1/4 pint milk
- 1/2 packet of orange instant whip dessert
- 2 pots orange yoghurt
- 1 sponge flan case
- chocolate flake or buttons



1. Pour the dessert mix powder into the bowl and add the milk.

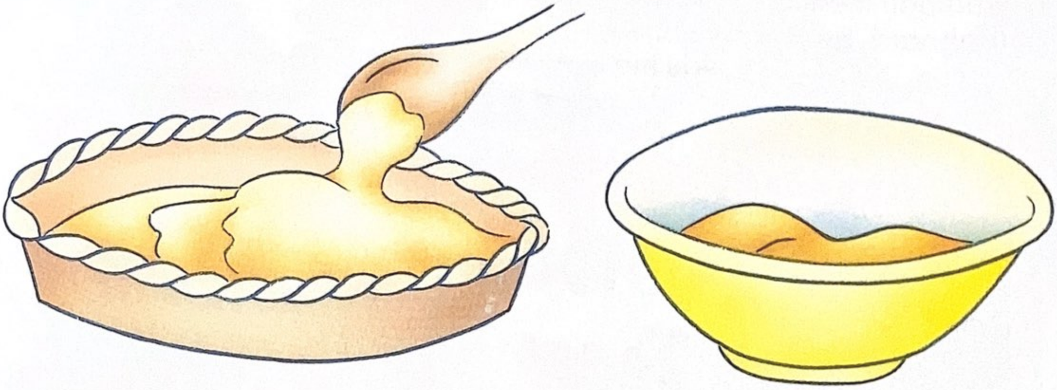


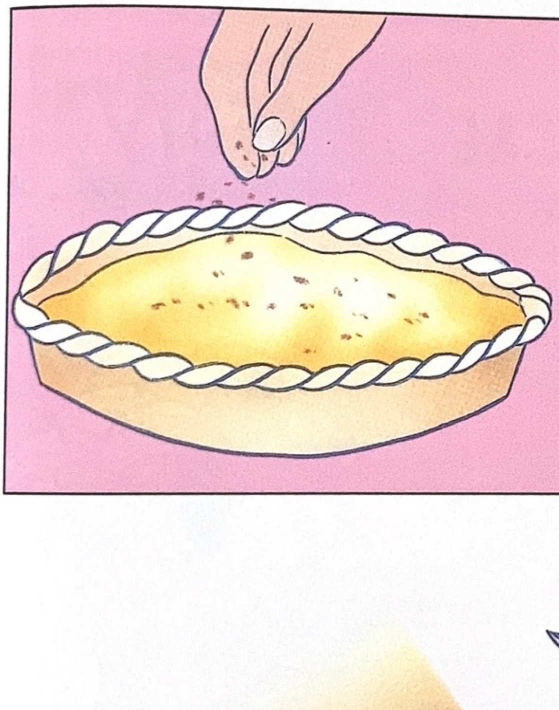
2. Whisk the milk and powder together until it is thick and creamy.



3. Whisk the two pots of yoghurt into the mixture.

4. Put the sponge flan case on the serving plate and spoon in the orange whip/yoghurt mixture.

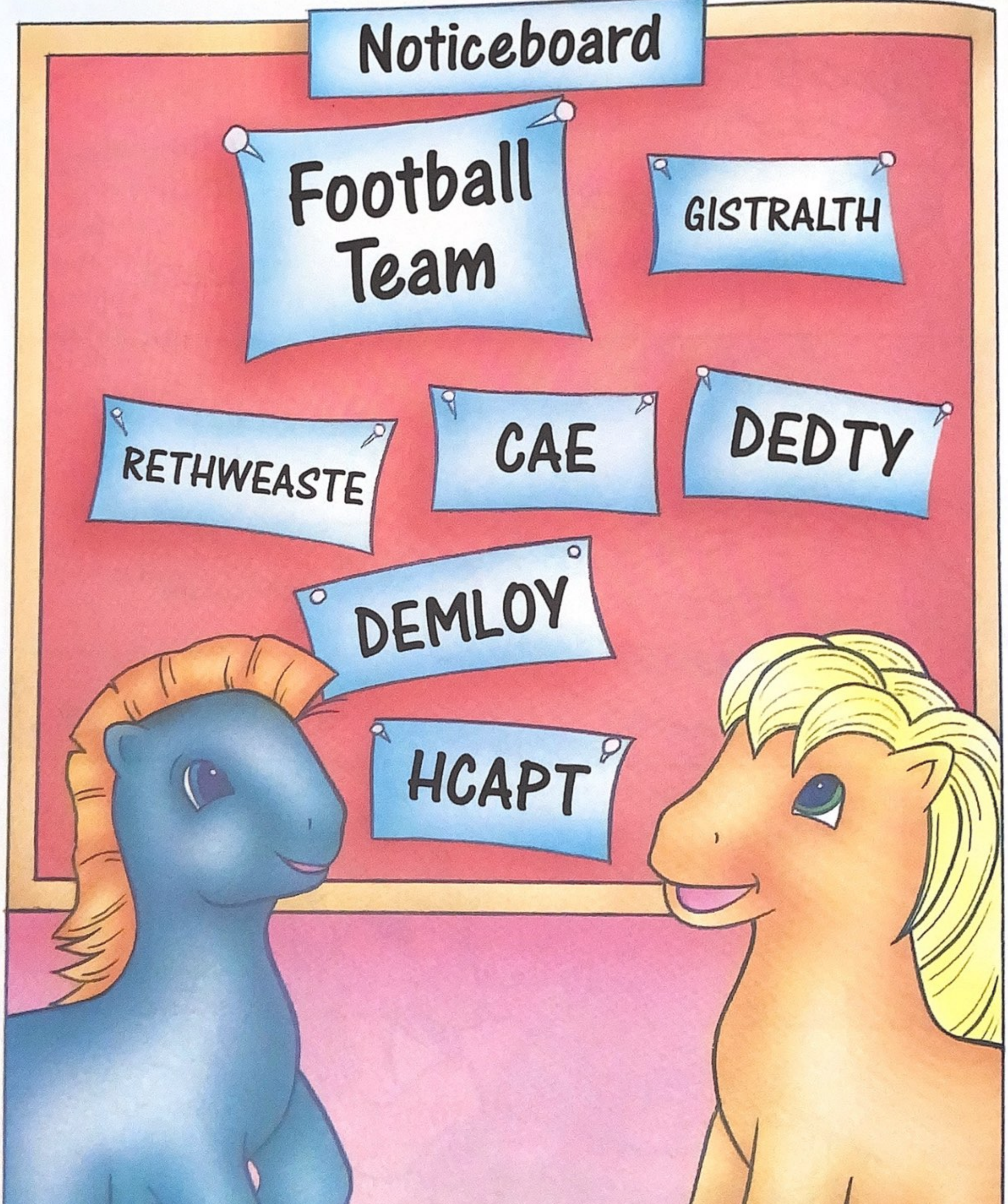




5. Decorate the Orange Yoghurt Flan by crumbling the chocolate flake over it or covering it with chocolate buttons.

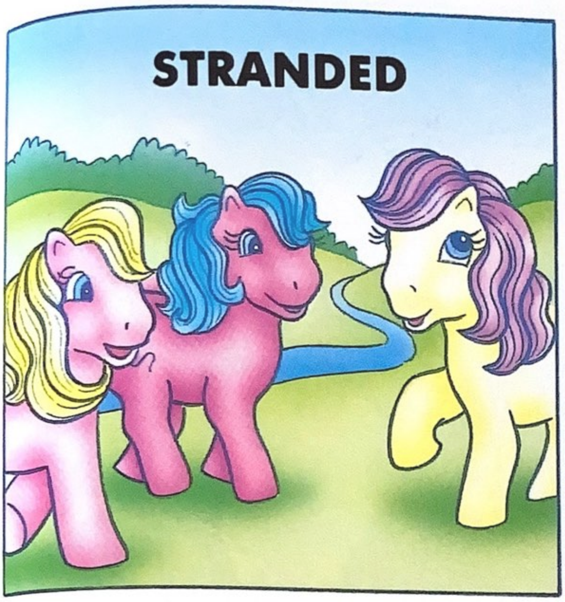
TEAM TANGLE

The coach has put up the names of the football team on the school noticeboard, but he has got the letters all jumbled up. Can you unjumble them?

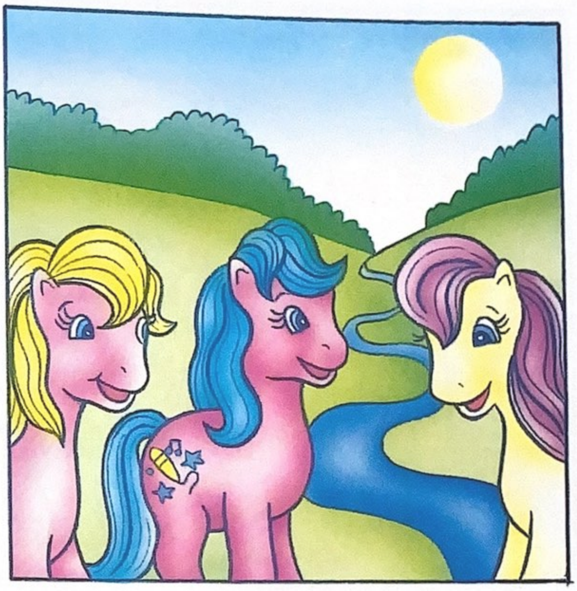

Noticeboard
Football Team
GISTRALTH
RETHWEASTE
CAE
DEDTY
DEMLOY
HCAPT

Answer: Starlight, Ace, Melody, Sweetheart, Teddy and Patch.

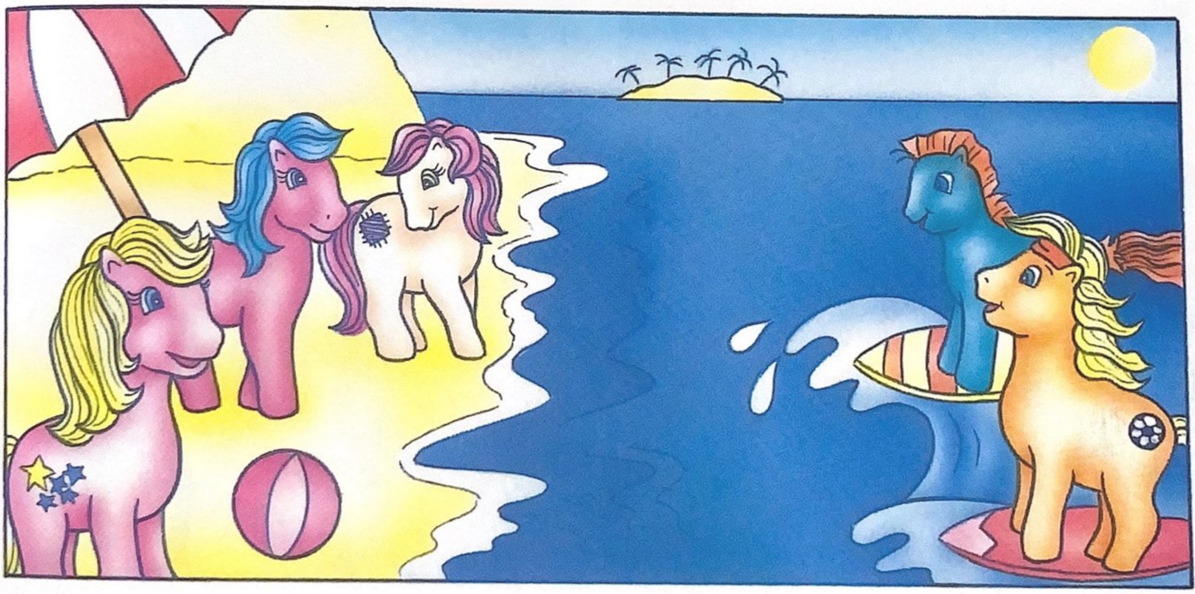
STRANDED



It was a beautiful day. It was the kind of day when you want to do something. "We could go paddling in the river," suggested Bon Bon.

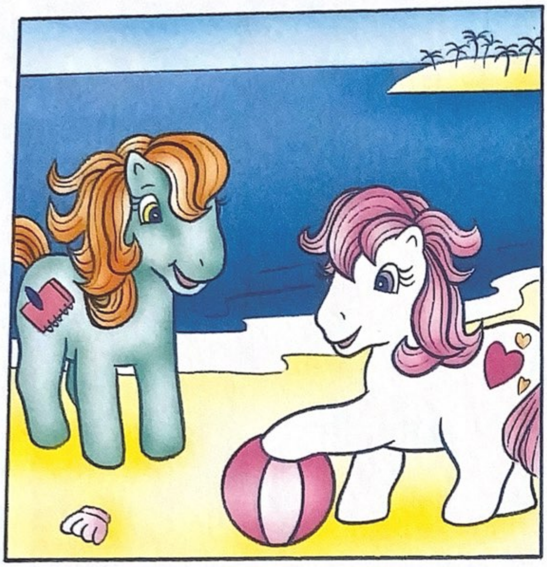


"No," said Melody. "Today calls for something special." "Like what?" asked Starlight. "A **beach party**!" said Melody.

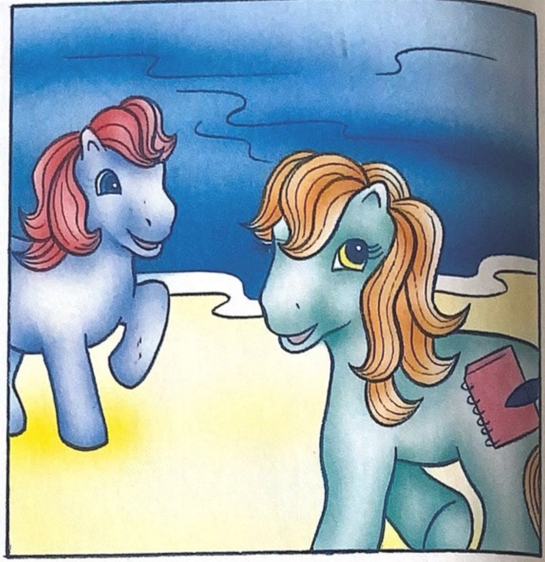


"Here, this is the place," decided Melody when they found the little cove. It was perfect. The sand was golden and the sea was warm.

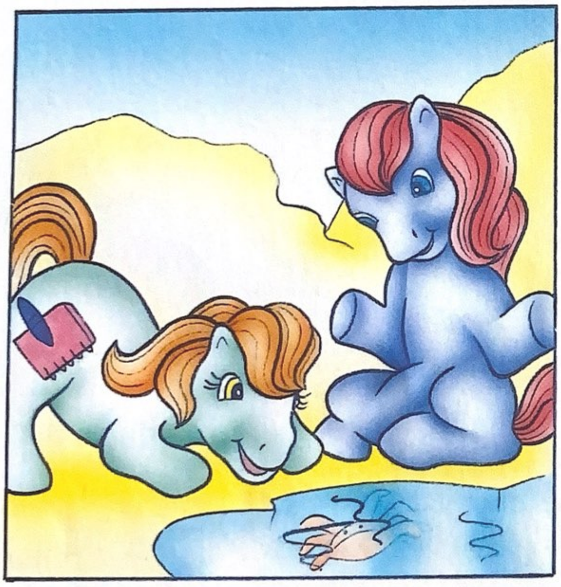
Ace and Teddy went surfing. "I want a go, too," cried Patch, running after them. "I'm going to sunbathe," said Starlight. "Me too!" said Melody.



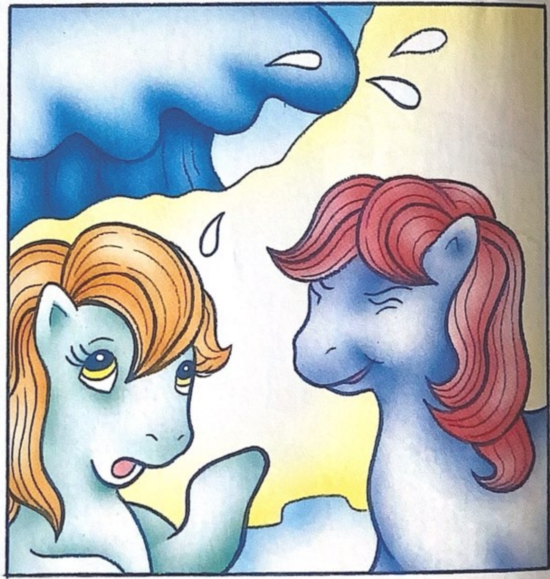
Clover and Sweetheart blew up a beach ball. "Do you want to play catch, Bright Eyes?" asked Sweetheart. Bright Eyes shook her head.



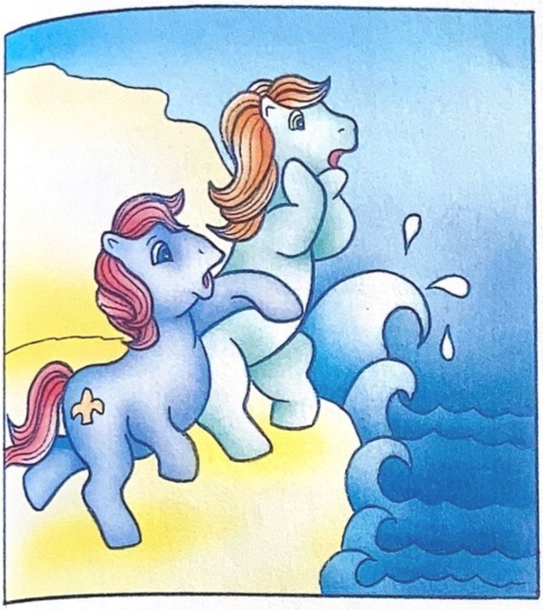
"No thank you," she said. "I'm going to study the marine life." Lancer thought that was an exciting idea. "I'll join you," he said.



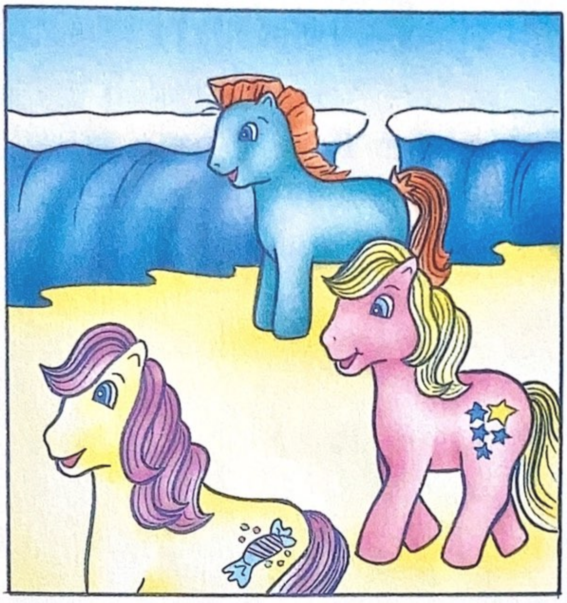
There was a lot to see in the rock pools. "Plenty of limpets," said Bright Eyes. "And look, there's a crab!" exclaimed Lancer.



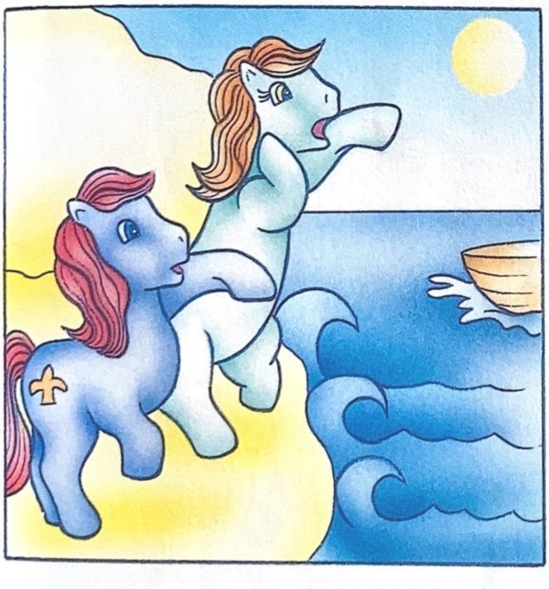
They were so busy they didn't hear the waves crashing against the rocks until it was too late. "The tide's coming in!" gasped Bright Eyes.



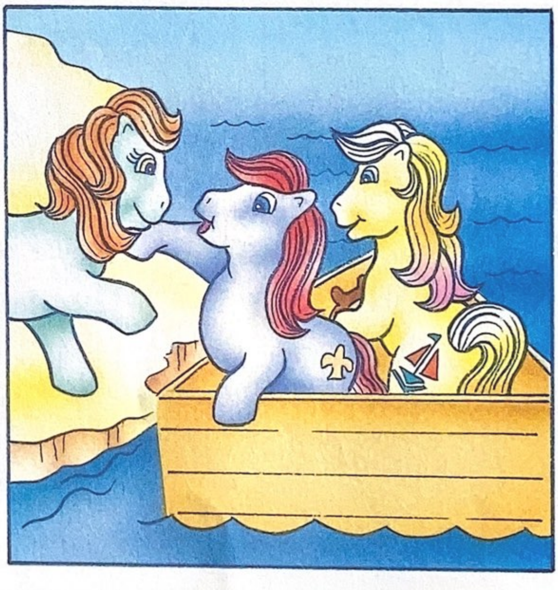
There was no way off the rocks. "We're trapped!" cried Lancer. They shouted to their friends on the beach. "Help! Over here!" they cried.



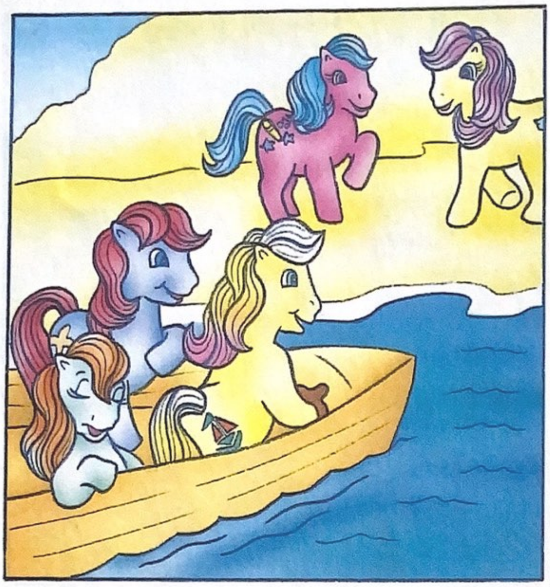
"Look!" said Bon Bon. "They're in trouble. We've got to help them!" The others agreed. "We've got to get help," said Starlight.

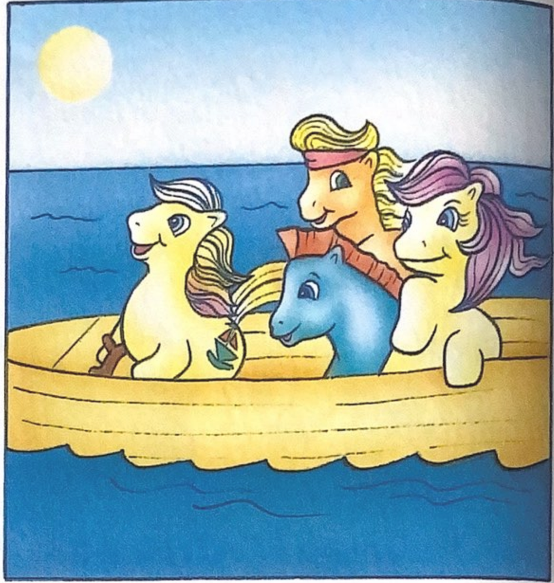


Over on the nearby island somebody had seen Bright Eyes and Lancer waving and soon a motor launch was on its way to rescue them.



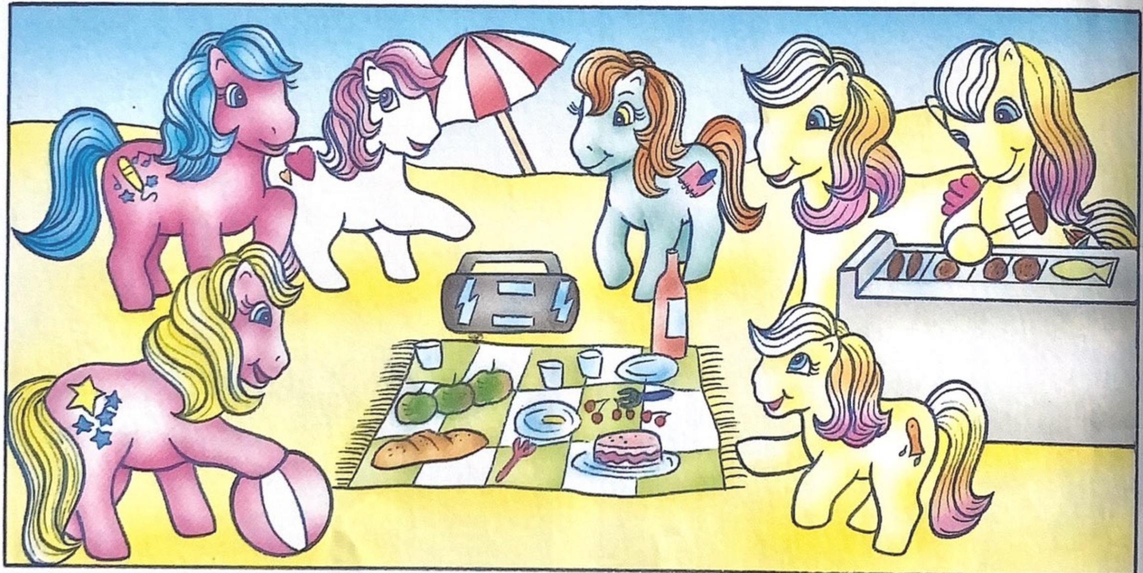
"I'm Mr Sunbright. I live on the island," said the pony. "Climb aboard!" Lancer helped Bright Eyes into the boat, then jumped aboard himself.





Mr Sunbright took them safely to the beach. "Hooray!" cried the ponies. "Why don't you all come over to the island?" said Mr Sunbright.

"You're all invited to a barbecue on the beach with my family," he said. So they all climbed into the boat and set off for the island.

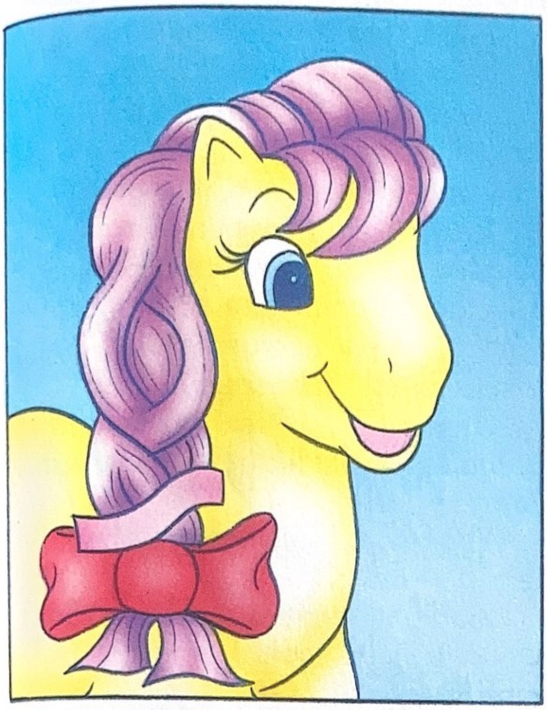


The ponies had a wonderful day with the Sunbrights. They had the best beach party ever. "Your cook-outs are great!" said Starlight.

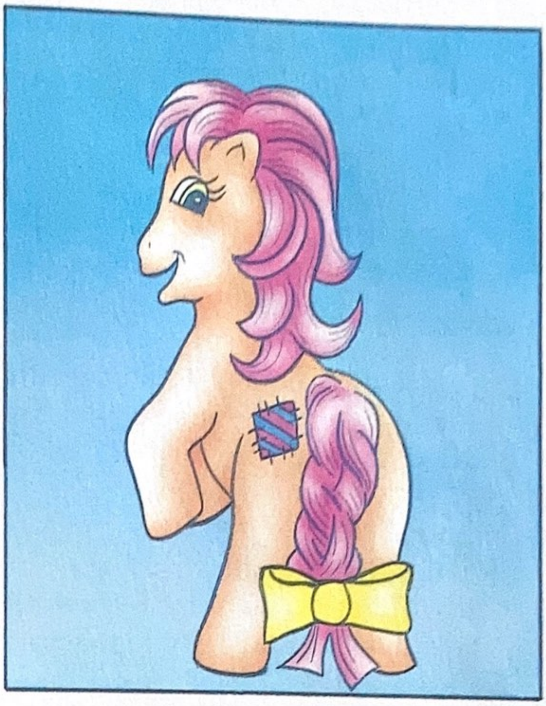
They were all sad when it was time to leave. "Never mind," said Mrs Sunbright. "You can always come back to visit for a holiday!" And they did. Often.

RAINBOW BEAUTY SALON HAIRSTYLE TIPS

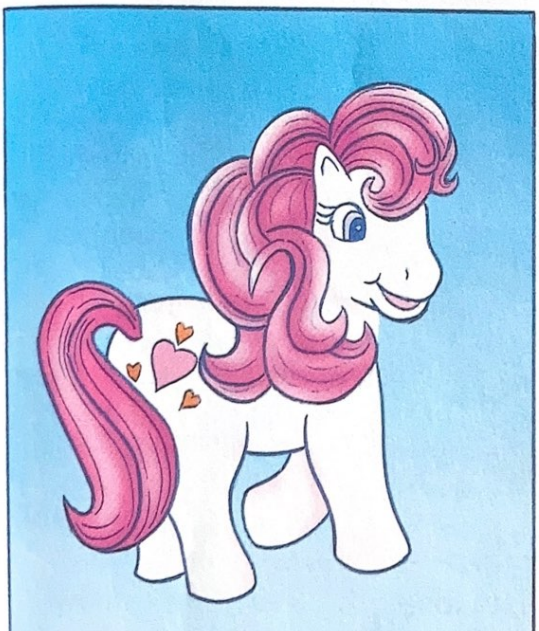
Why not try some of these hairstyles on YOUR ponies?



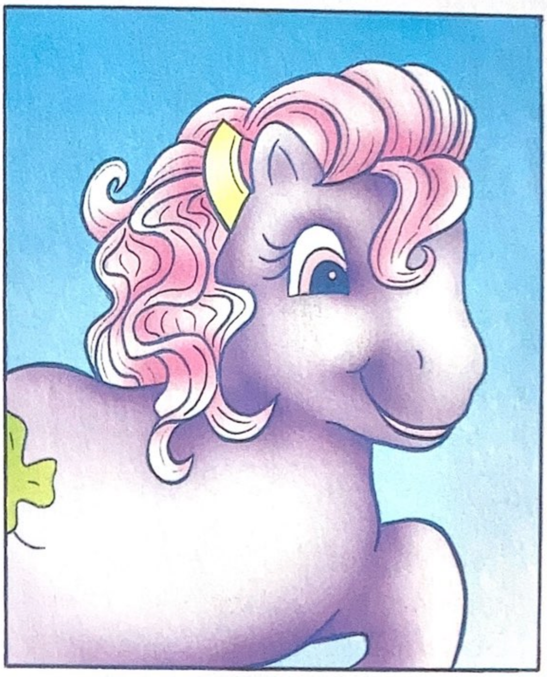
Plaits and ribbons are fun.



Don't forget the tail, too!



Use curlers to make your pony's hair more bouncy.



A quick style for busy ponies.

THE DARE

Starlight was at the Ice Cream Parlour, making shakes for her friends, when Ace walked in.

"You really like Ace, don't you?" said Melody.

Starlight sighed. "Yes," she said. "I wish he'd notice me just once."

Teddy overheard.

"Ha! Ace, notice you? Why would he notice you? You'd have to do something pretty spectacular for that to happen!"

"Teddy, don't be mean," snapped Melody.

"He's right," sighed Starlight sadly. "But wouldn't it be wonderful if he did notice me? He'd look into my eyes and –"

"Ah, it'll never happen! Never in a million years!" jeered Teddy. "'Cos you're too chicken to do anything about it!"

"I am not!" retorted Starlight.

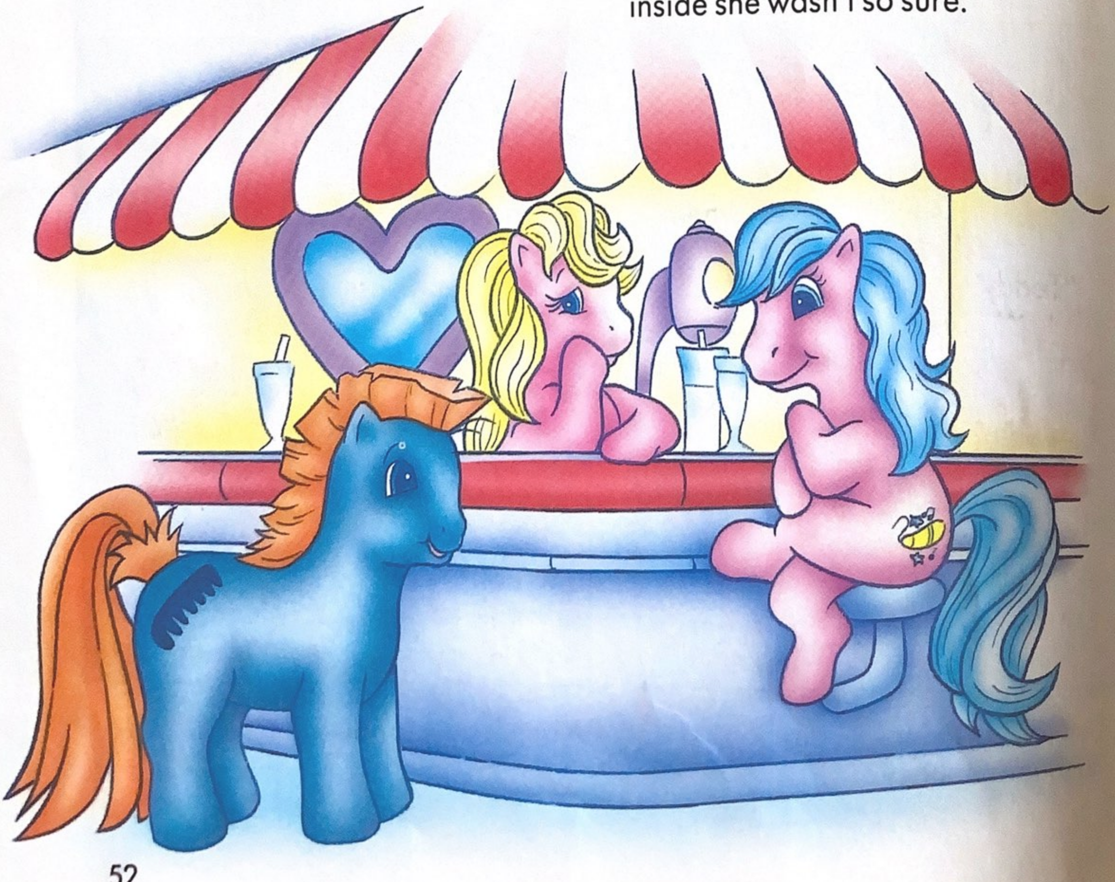
"Go on then, I dare you!" said Teddy. "I dare you to do something spectacular and make Ace notice you! I dare you to cross White Water River!" challenged Teddy.

"All right. I will. Next weekend!" blurted Starlight furiously. "You just see if I don't!"

"You're on!" said Teddy as he left.

"Starlight, White Water River can be dangerous!" said Melody anxiously.

Starlight knew that. "It's all right," she said. "It'll be easy!" But inside she wasn't so sure.



Starlight looked at the roaring water and remembered what Miss Hackney had said.

"Go on then," said Teddy. "I dare you!"

"No," said Starlight, "it's too dangerous!"

"Coward!" sneered Teddy. "Look, it's easy. I'll show you!" and before anybody could stop him Teddy leapt on to the first stepping stone. The water swirled about his feet.

"Teddy. Come back!" called Ace. "It's too fast. Too deep!"

But Teddy just laughed.

Another leap. Everybody gasped. He was nearly in the middle now.

Then suddenly – he slipped! He fell into the fast-flowing river.

"Help!" he cried, as he was swept away by the current.

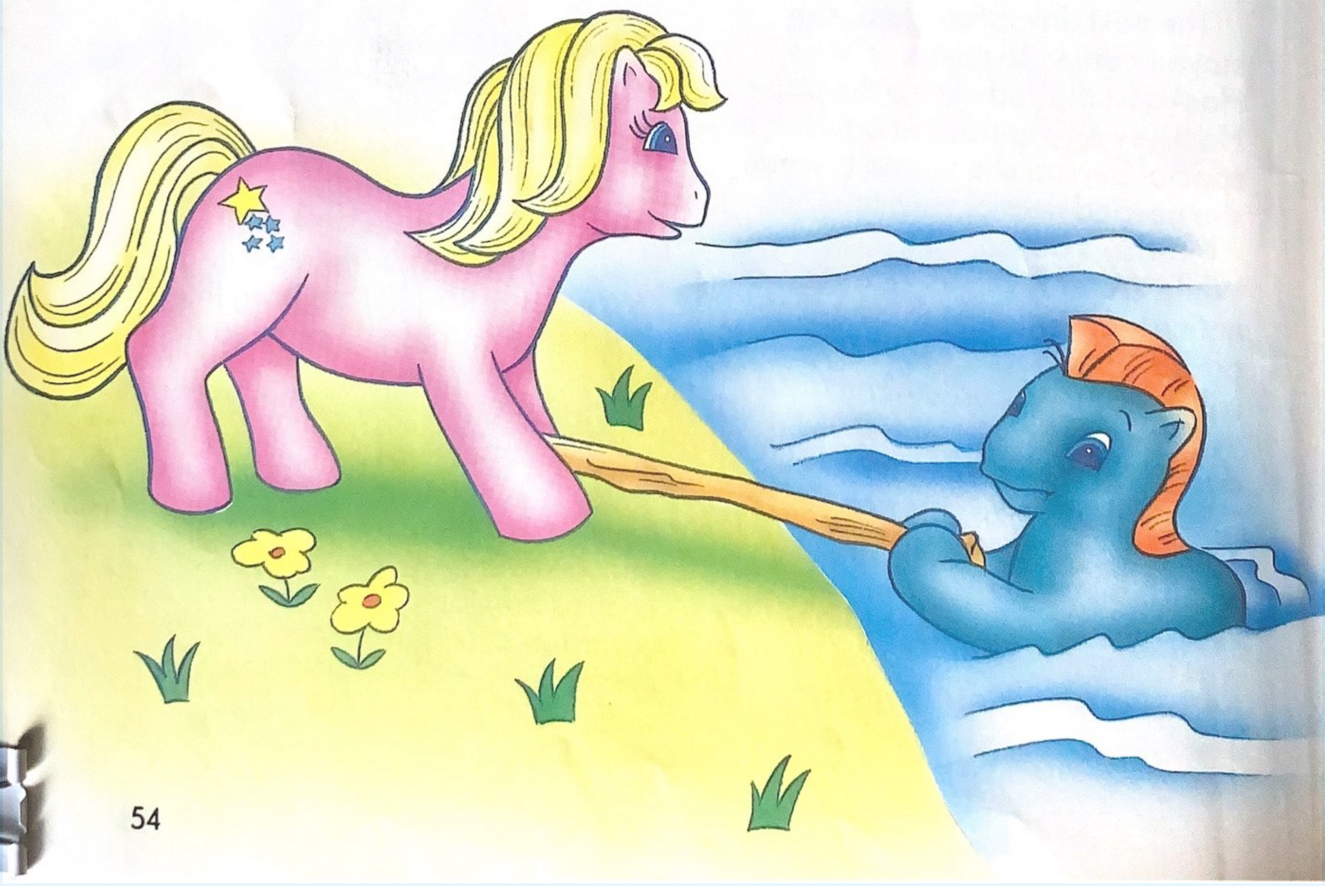
"I'll save you!" cried Ace. He was just about to dive in when Starlight stopped him.

"No!" she said. "That isn't the way to save somebody in a river. You could get swept away as well."

Quickly she found a long, strong branch on the grass and stretched it out over the water. Teddy grabbed hold of it and she pulled him to the bank. Teddy was soaked, but safe – and feeling very foolish.

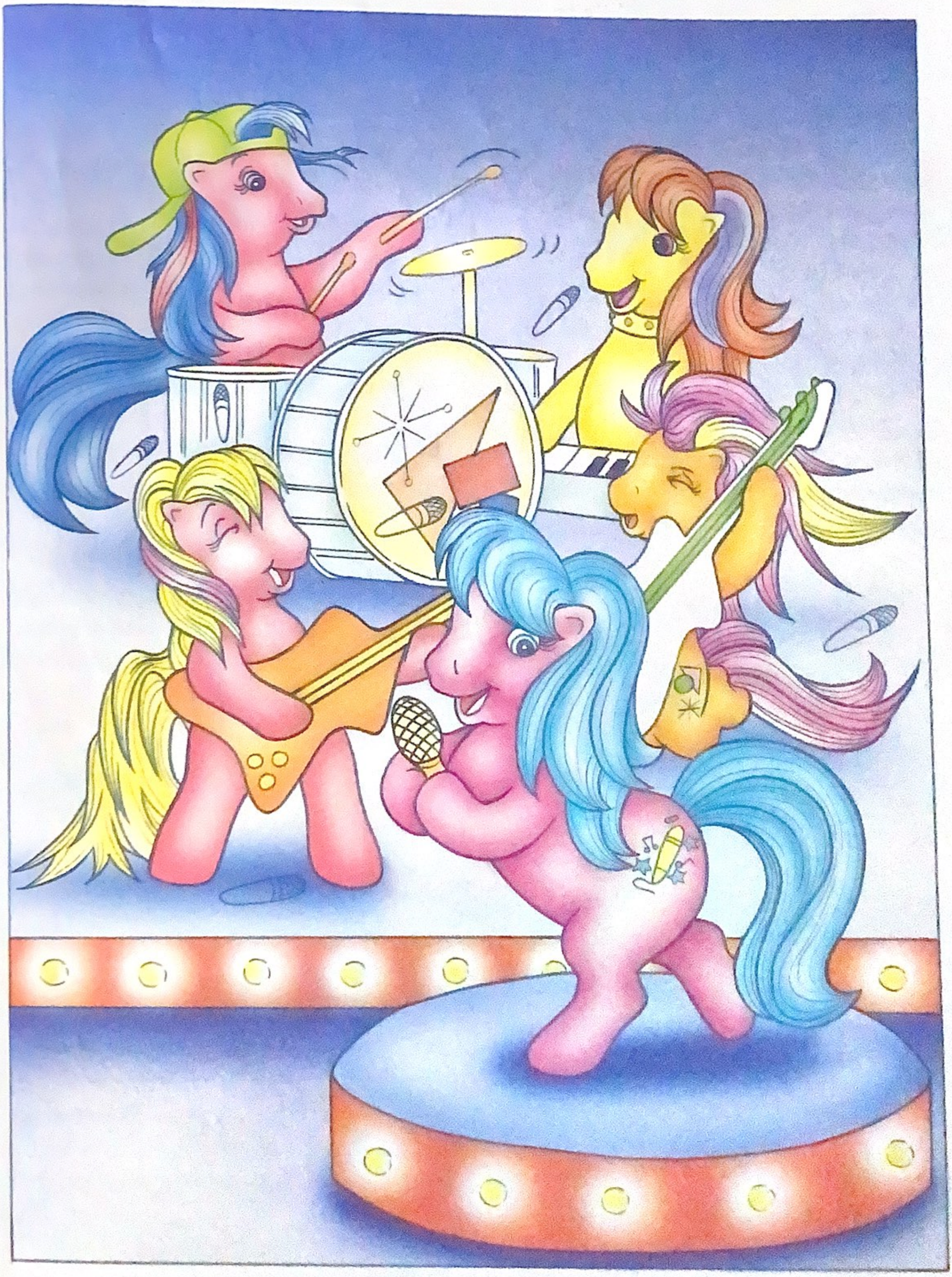
"That was a neat thing to do, Starlight," said Ace, full of admiration. "Can I buy you a milkshake?"

Ace had noticed her at last – because she was sensible. Starlight was so happy. "Yes," she said. "That would be lovely!"



MELODY'S MICROPHONES

Melody has got band practice with The Rockin' Beats.
Can you find SIX microphones hidden in this picture?



THE BANGLE JANGLE

"Sweetheart! Could you go down to the store and get a carton of milk for your little sister?" asked her mother. "There's a jangle on the side there."

"Of course," said Sweetheart happily. "I'll go right away." She picked up the jangle and set off.

On the way she met Melody, who was staring dreamily into a shop window.

"Hello, Melody," said Sweetheart.

"Isn't that silver bangle in the window the best!" sighed Melody longingly, pointing it out.

"It's beautiful!" exclaimed Sweetheart when she saw it glittering under the light. "It's the most amazing bangle I've ever seen, Melody!"

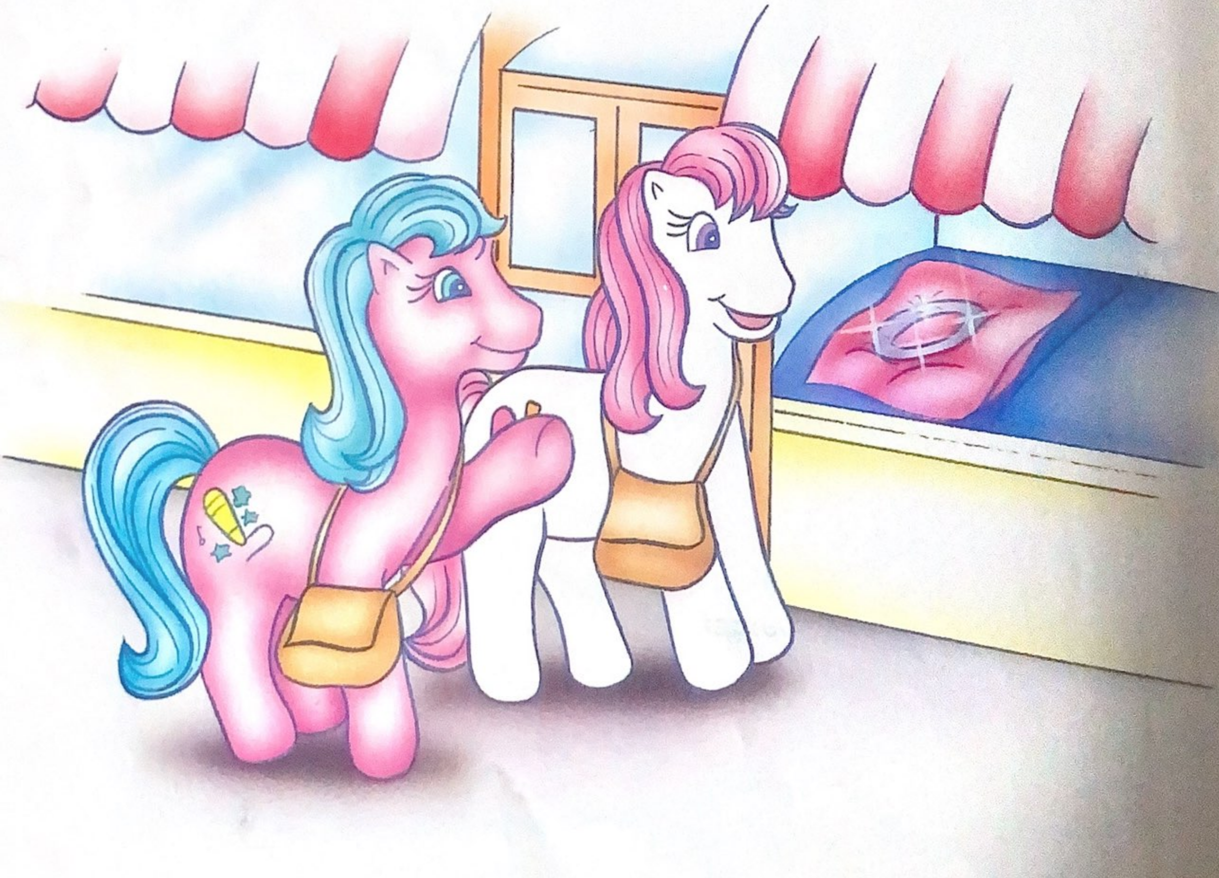
"I bet I'd look great if I wore it on stage with the Rockin' Beats," said Melody.

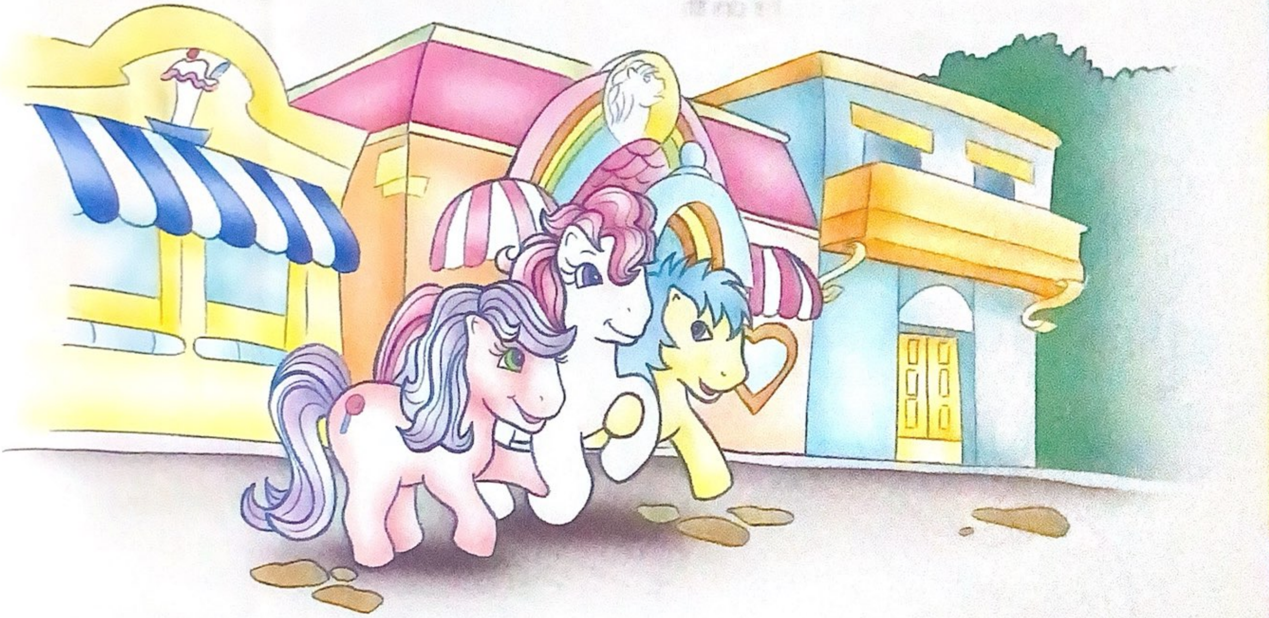
"Oh you must have it, Melody," said Sweetheart. "It was obviously made for you!"

"But I haven't got enough money," sighed Melody. "I'm a jangle short. You couldn't lend me one until tomorrow, could you. Please?"

"All right," said Sweetheart, caught up in Melody's excitement. She rummaged in her satchel and pulled out a new jangle piece. "Here you are!" she said, offering it to Melody.

"Oh, thank you. You're my best friend!" squealed Melody as she dashed into the shop.





Melody came out moments later proudly wearing the bangle. "Thank you!" she said again, as she ran off to show everybody.

Sweetheart smiled. She was glad she made Melody happy. "I'd better get the milk," she said. The milk! She'd given Melody the milk money to buy her bangle! "Oh no, what am I going to tell Mum?" she gasped.

Sadly, Sweetheart started to walk back home, empty handed. Then she spotted Bon Bon and her mother out shopping. It didn't look easy. They had Bon Bon's younger brothers and sister with them. Her mother was carrying the baby and Bon Bon was holding her sister's hand.

"Now keep together. We're going to cross the road," Bon Bon's mother was saying.

"Can I help you?" asked Sweetheart, without thinking.

"Why, thank you!" said Bon Bon's mother.

Sweetheart took them by the hands and made sure they got across the road safely.

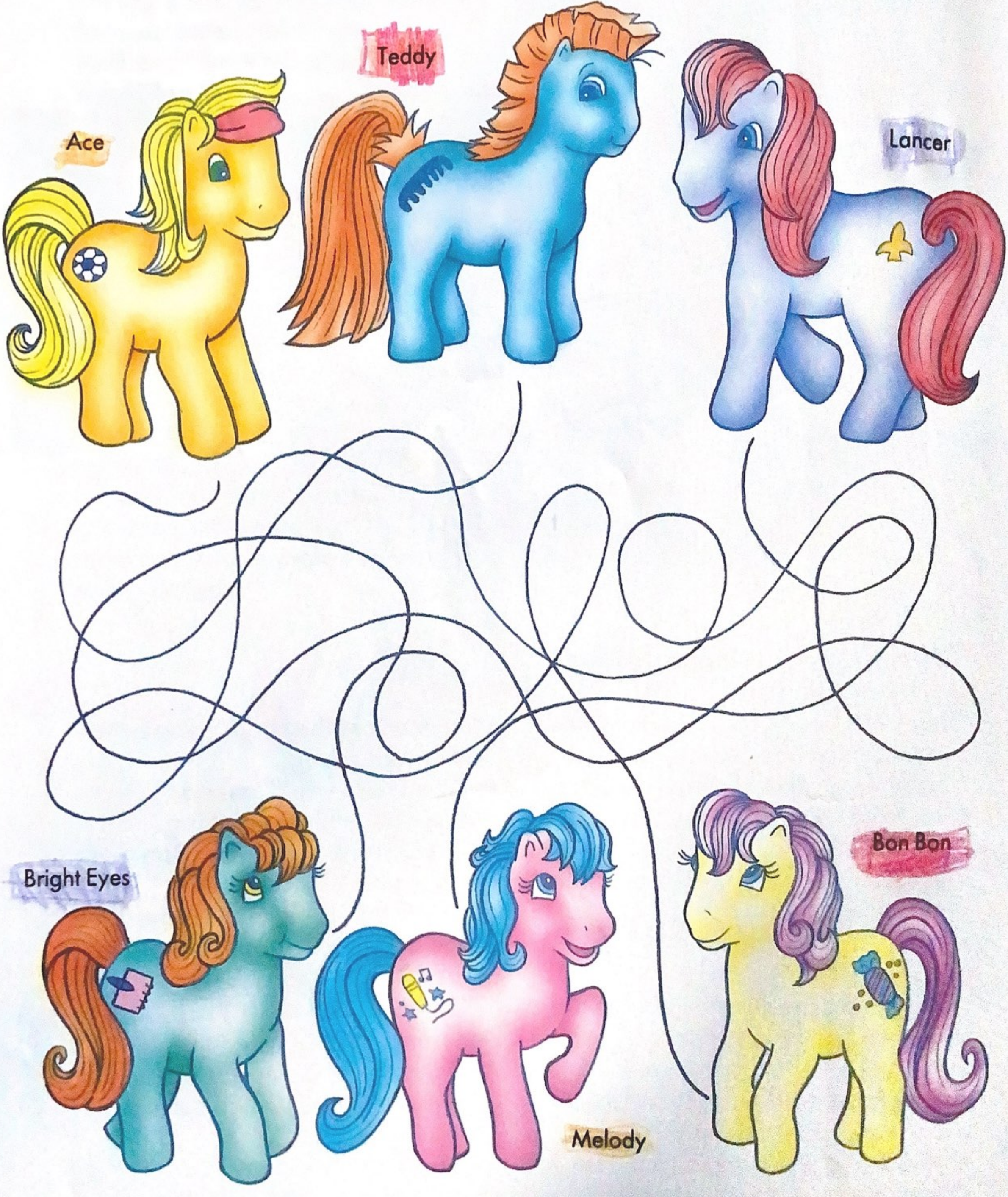
"Thank you ever so much," said Bon Bon's mother when they reached the other side. "You've been a great help. Here's a jangle for being so kind."

Sweetheart blushed.

"Thank you," she said. It must have been her lucky day. It was just enough to buy the milk. So that's exactly what she did.

LOVE LINES

Which boy pony likes which girl pony?


Teddy
Ace
Lancer
Bright Eyes
Bon Bon
Melody

Answer: Ace and Melody, Lancer and Bright Eyes, Teddy and Bon Bon.

THE COOKERY CROOK

One day, Bon Bon went to the library and came home with several large cookery books.

"I want to invite my friends round so we can try some of the recipes," she said.

"That sounds like a lovely idea," said her mother.

So Bon Bon rang her friends and it wasn't long before they were all in the kitchen. The recipe books were open and there was flour and pastry and icing sugar and fruit all over the place.

"This is wonderful, Bon Bon. Thanks for inviting us," said Clover, licking a mixing spoon.

"Mmm, it all smells lovely," said Bright Eyes sniffing the warm, sweet air that was coming from the oven.

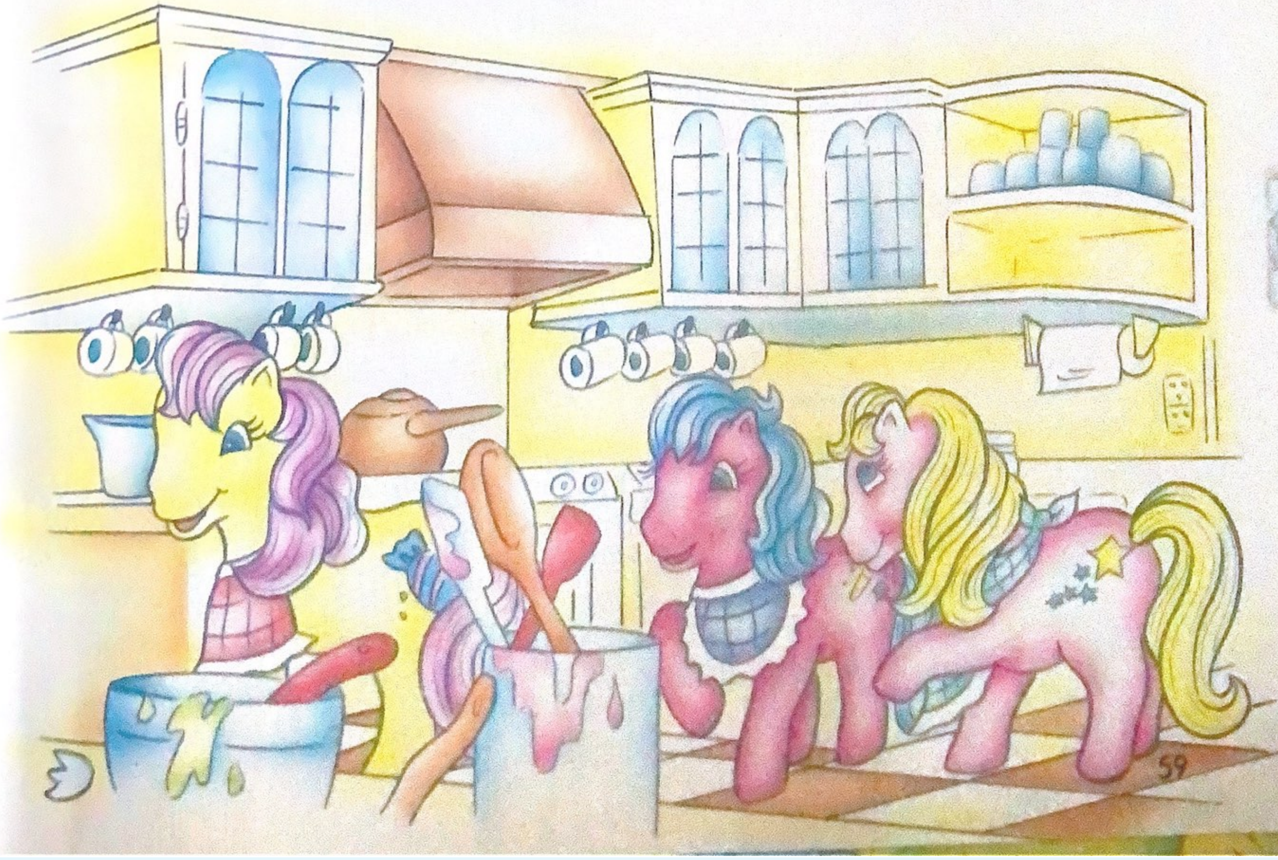
"What shall we do while we're waiting for everything to bake?" asked Patch.

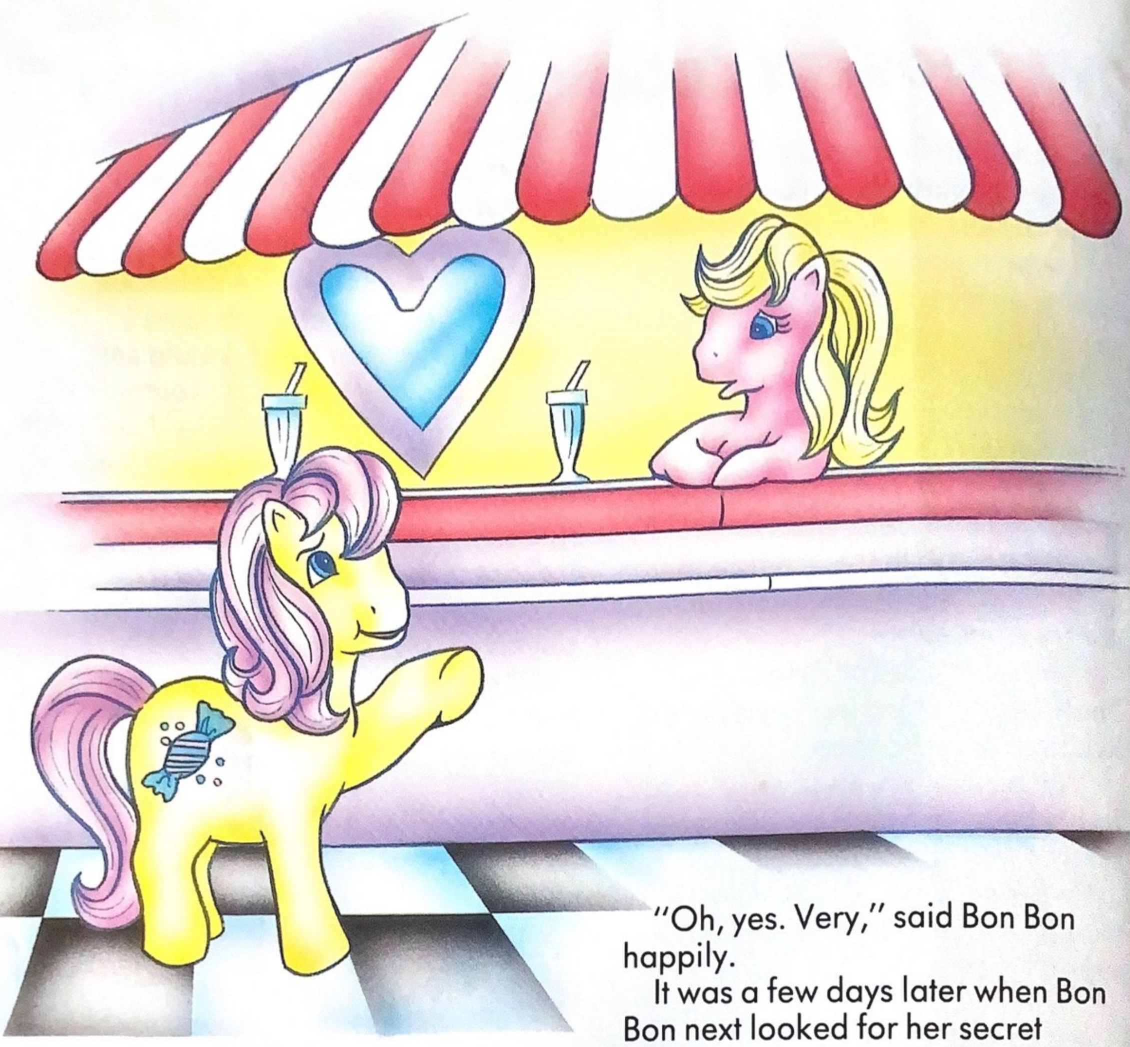
"I know!" cried Starlight. "Why don't you make us one of your special vegetable health drinks, Bon Bon? You know. The delicious one with your secret ingredient. I wish I knew what it was. I could sell dozens of those at the Ice Cream Parlour!"

"Ooh, yes please, Bon Bon," they all cried.

"All right," agreed Bon Bon. "I'll just check my secret recipe first, to make sure I get it just right. But no peeking," she warned.

"We promise," they all said as Bon Bon quickly read the instructions and put the recipe down.





"Right," she said. "Here we go!" and soon they were all drinking glasses of a cold, refreshing health drink.

When they had finished, they tidied the kitchen, washed all the baking things, wiped the table and put the cookery books in a pile.

"Bye, Bon Bon. Thanks for a wonderful afternoon. See you tomorrow!" they said as they left with their freshly-baked cakes.

Bon Bon picked up the library books and took them back to the library.

"Thank you, Bon Bon," said Mrs Clover, the librarian. "I hope they were useful."

"Oh, yes. Very," said Bon Bon happily.

It was a few days later when Bon Bon next looked for her secret health drink recipe. She searched high and low but she couldn't find it anywhere.

"When did you have it last?" asked her mother.

"When my friends came round to do some baking," she replied. That was it! Didn't Starlight say she wished she had the secret recipe to use at the Ice Cream Parlour?

"How could she?" cried Bon Bon.

She rushed down to the Ice Cream Parlour where Starlight was working.

"I want my secret recipe back!" she demanded. "The one for my secret health drink that you want to serve your customers. You took it, didn't you?"

"No. I didn't take it," said Starlight, taken aback.

"Huh! well nobody else did!" snapped Bon Bon storming out of the Parlour.

"Is that you, Bon Bon?" asked her mother when she heard her come in. "Mrs Clover came round while you were out. She left something for you."

It was the secret recipe.

"But how . . ." began Bon Bon.

"She found it in one of the cookery books you took back to the library," her mother said.

"I must have used it as a bookmark by mistake," said Bon Bon, pleased to have found it again. Then she remembered Starlight.

"Oh! What have I done?" she said and ran back to the Ice Cream Parlour.

"I don't think I want to speak to you," said Starlight.

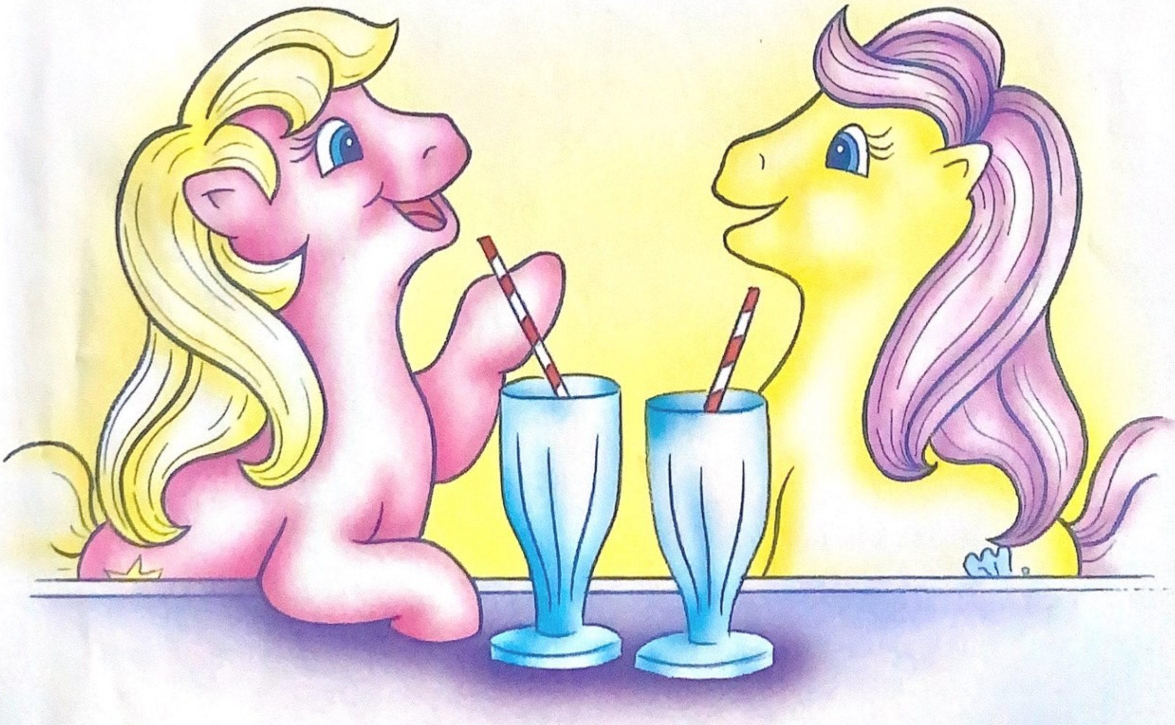
"Oh, please, Starlight. I was wrong. I've come to apologise. I know you didn't steal it. It was my fault. I misplaced it. I'm sorry I hurt you. Can we be friends again?"

"Only if you promise me one thing," said Starlight.

"Anything!" said Bon Bon.

"That you make me another of your delicious drinks!" said Starlight.

And they both laughed, friends again.



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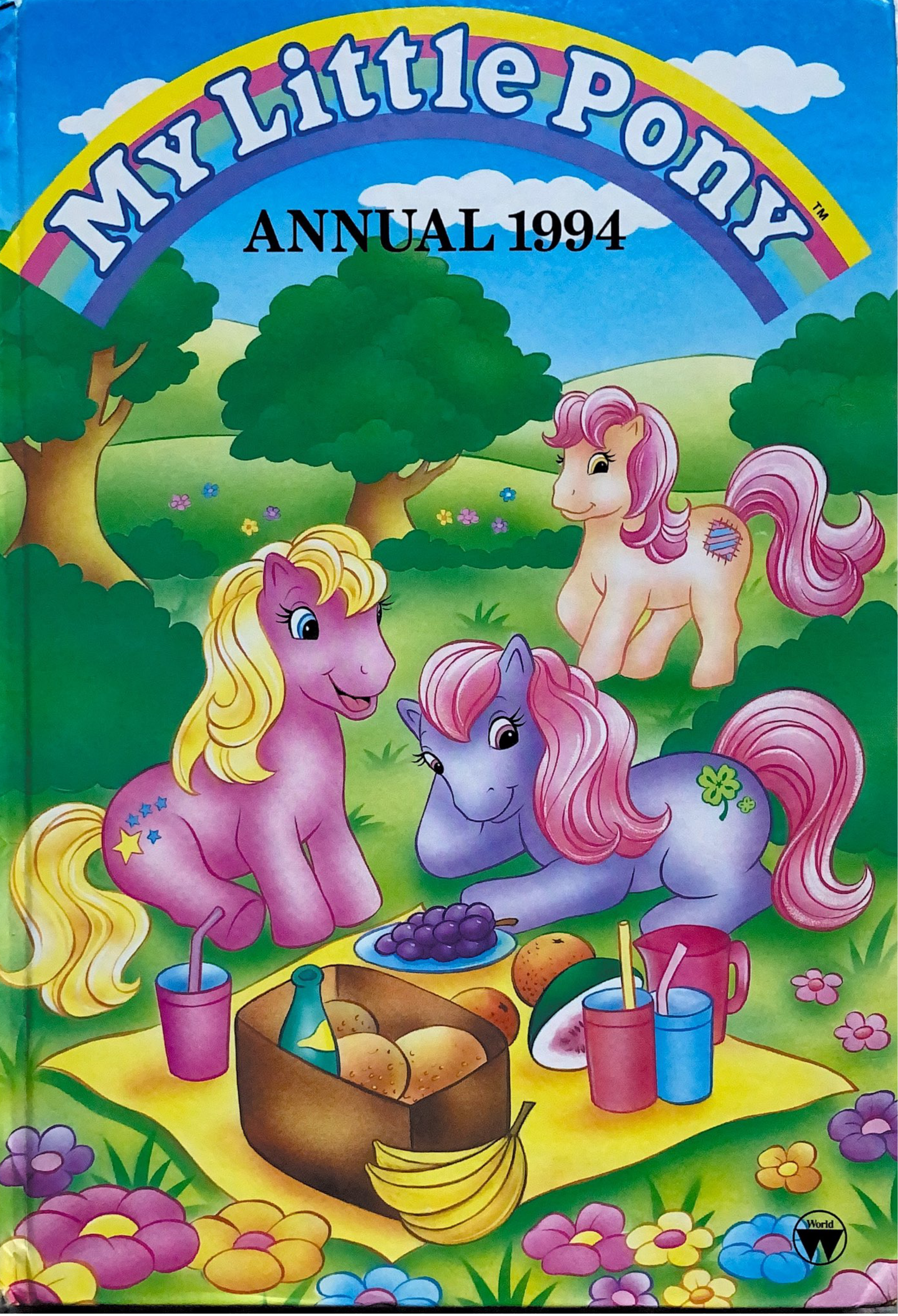

World